

THE ADVENTURES OF **TINTIN**

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME,"
IN THE CONGO



casterman

FOREWORD

Tintin au Congo first appeared as a serial from 5 June 1930, over a period of a year, in "Le Petit Vingtième", the children's supplement to the Brussels newspaper "Le Vingtième Siècle". In 1931 the story was published in book form by Les Editions du Petit Vingtième and a few months later by Editions Casterman of Tournai. It is from the former edition that the present book is presented in English translation.

In his portrayal of the Belgian Congo, the young Hergé reflects the colonial attitudes of the time. He himself admitted that he depicted his Africans according to the bourgeois, paternalistic stereotypes of the period. The same may be said of his treatment of big-game hunting and his attitude towards animals.

L. L.-C. M. T.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du "Petit Vingtième" au Congo

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THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

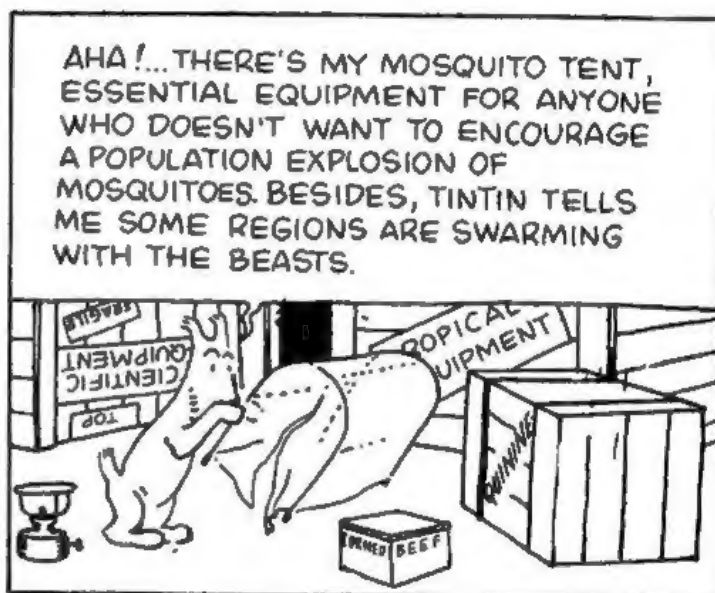
**REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME,"
IN THE CONGO**

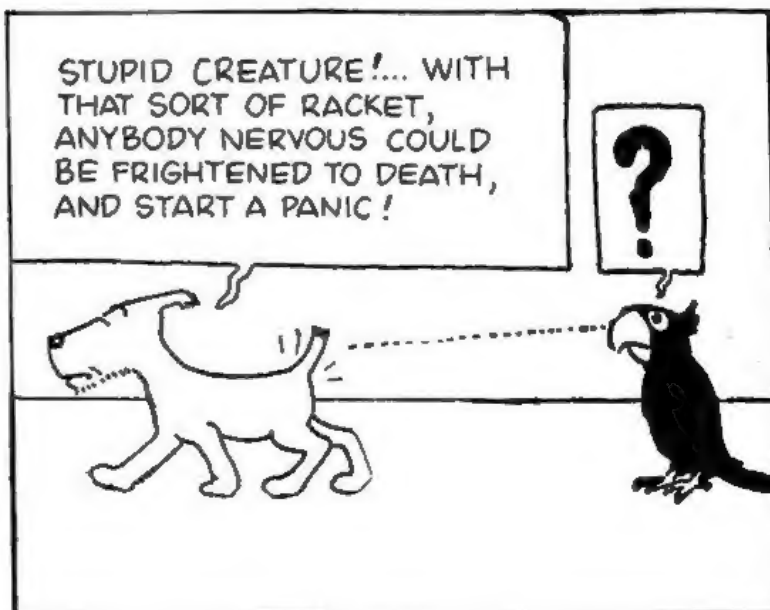
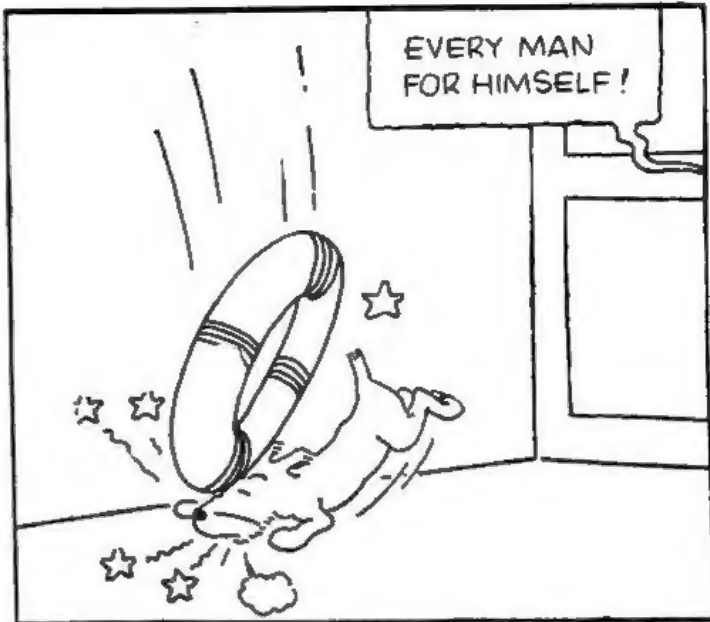
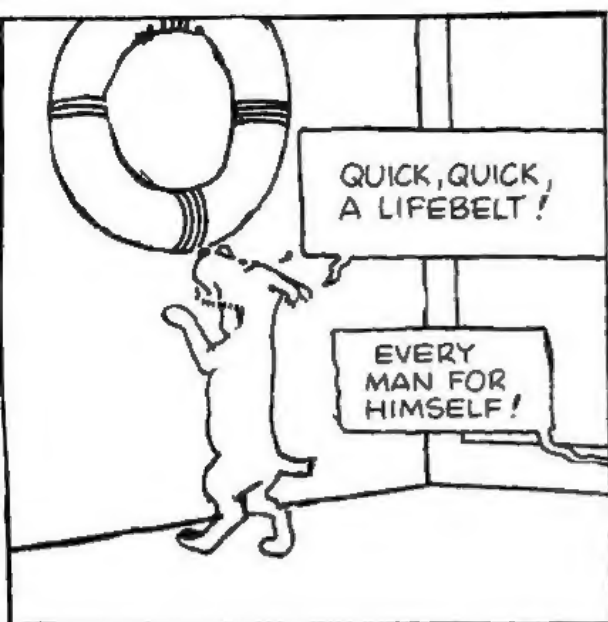
-BY HERGÉ-

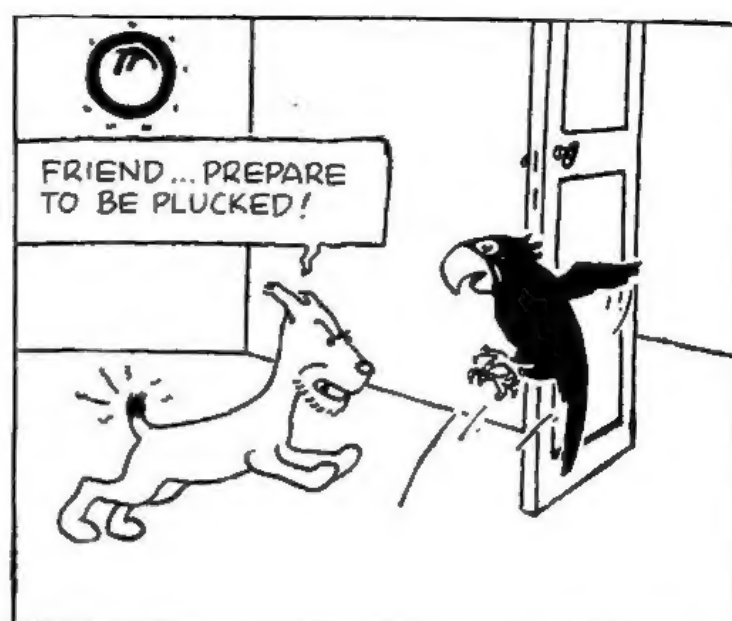
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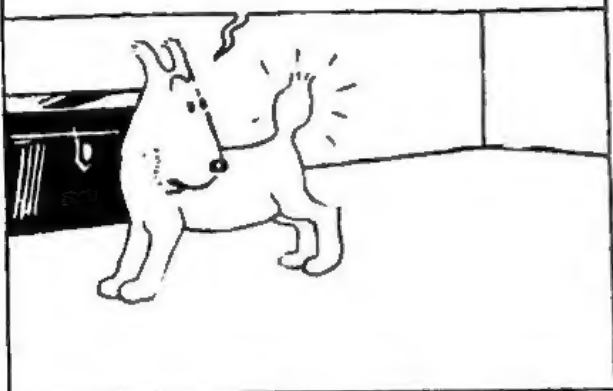








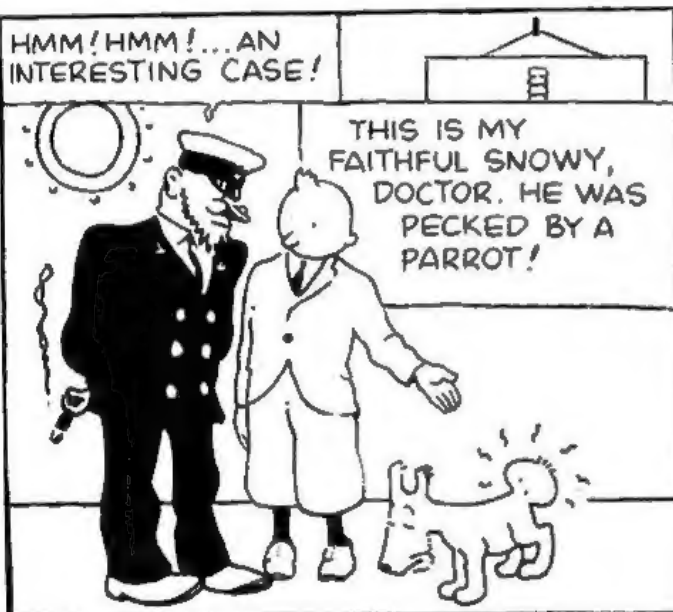
GOLLY!...
THE PARROT'S BITE HAS
GONE SEPTIC!... LET'S HOPE
IT ISN'T PSITTACOSIS !!!...



OH, MY POOR SNOWY!... THAT COULD
BE VERY SERIOUS!!... WE MUST
SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR.



HMM!HMM!...AN
INTERESTING CASE!



I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID YOUR
DOG NEEDS A LITTLE SURGERY.



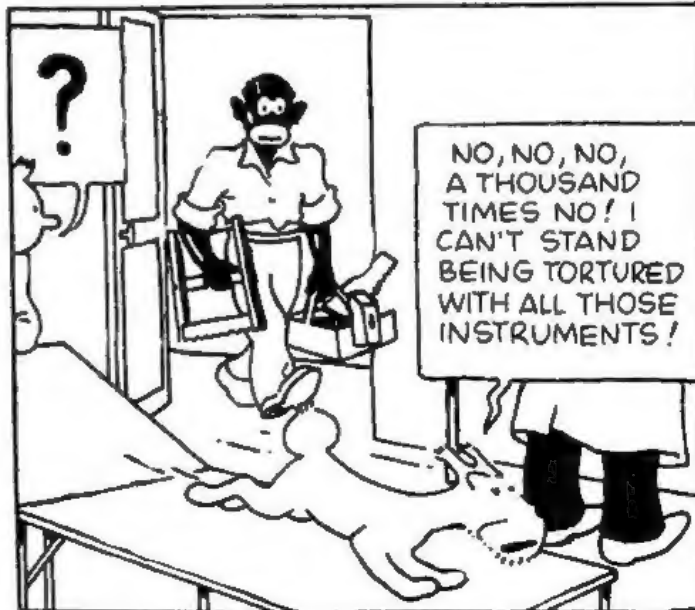
DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY!
YOU'LL SEE, IT ISN'T SERIOUS!

DON'T WORRY,
TINTIN, I'LL BE
BRAVE.

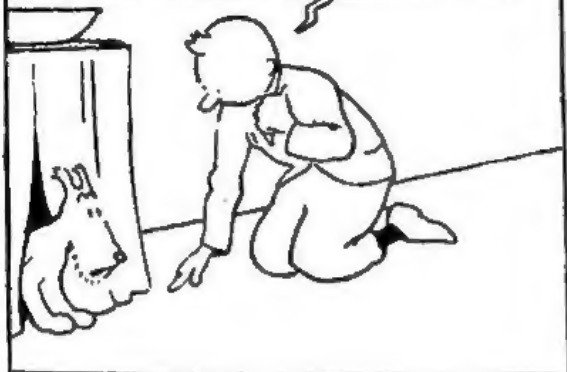


?

NO, NO, NO,
A THOUSAND
TIMES NO! I
CAN'T STAND
BEING TORTURED
WITH ALL THOSE
INSTRUMENTS!



BUT SNOWY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED. THAT BLACK IS JUST THE SHIP'S CARPENTER, AND HIS "INSTRUMENTS" ARE JUST HARMLESS TOOLS !

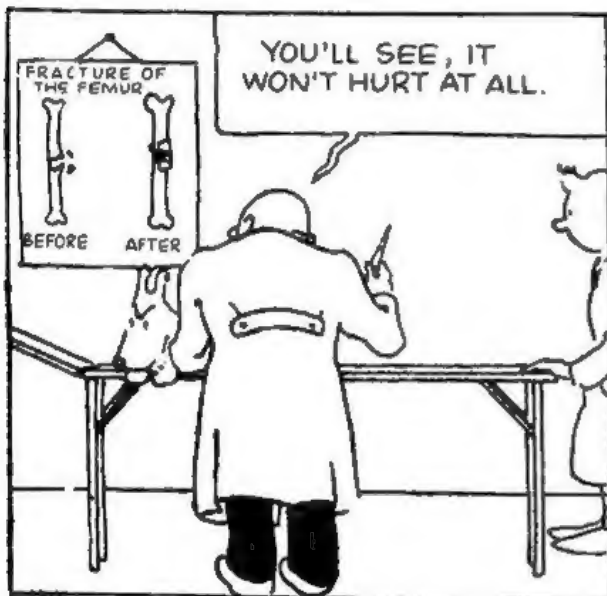


I DIDN'T RUN AWAY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED, JUST... JUST... THAT MAN LOOKED SO TIMID HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF ME... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM.



FRACTURE OF THE FEMUR
BEFORE AFTER

YOU'LL SEE, IT WON'T HURT AT ALL.



THERE YOU ARE, THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!

FULL OF BEANS !

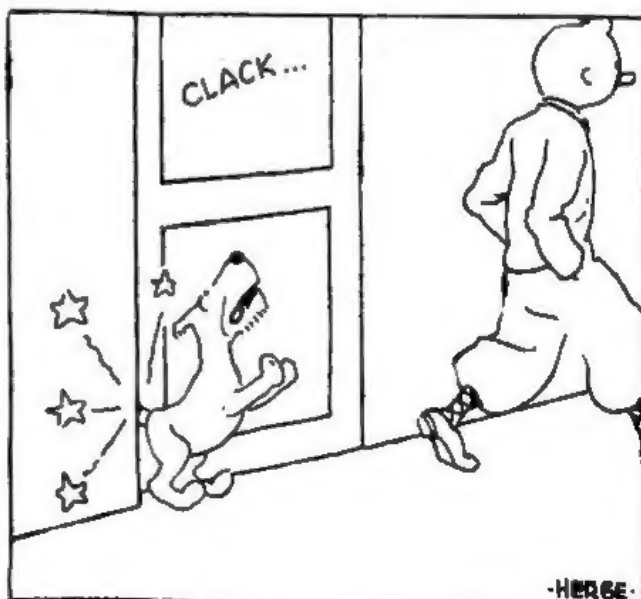
HIP HIP HOORAY ! I'M CURED !



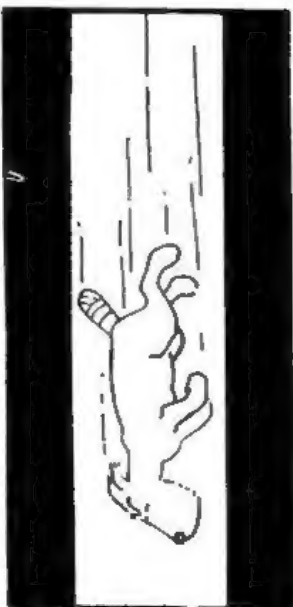
COME ALONG, SNOWY, WE'LL GO ON DECK. I THINK THE SHIP IS APPROACHING LISBON.

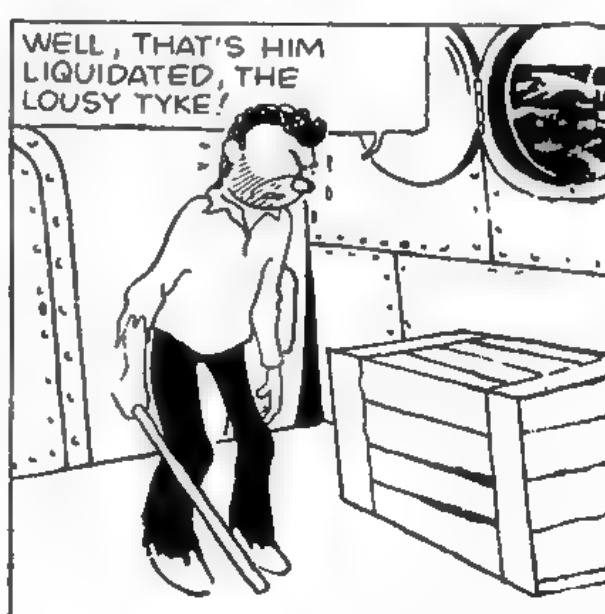
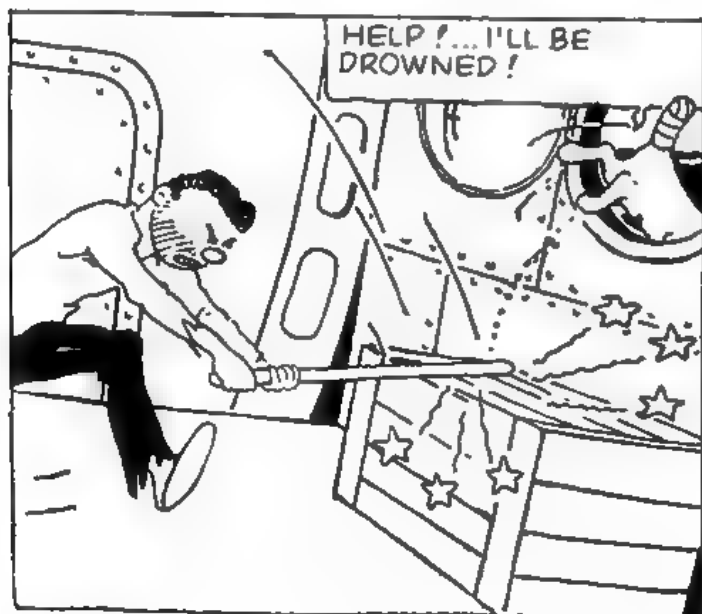
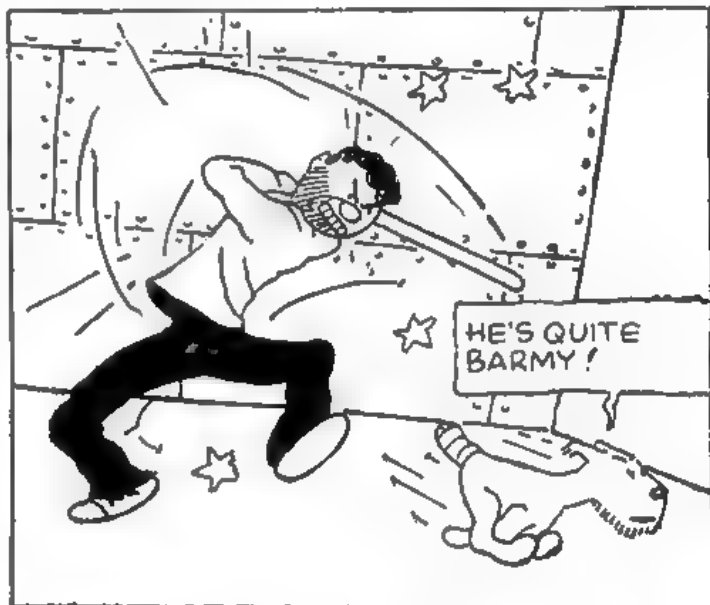
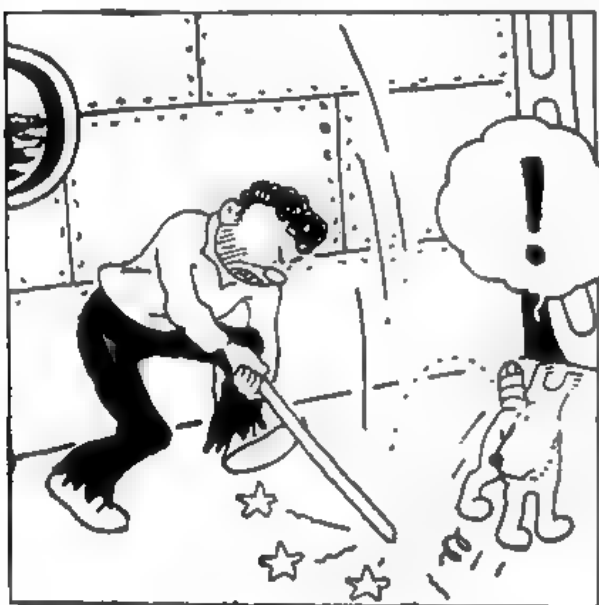


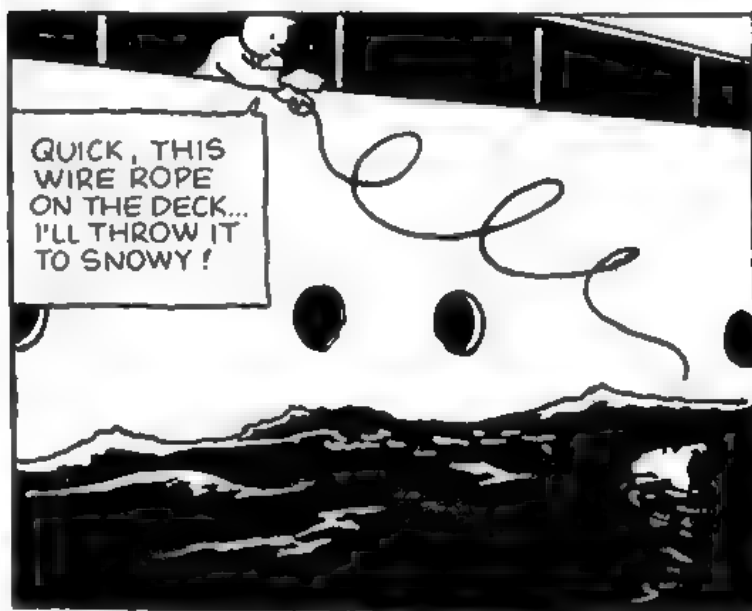
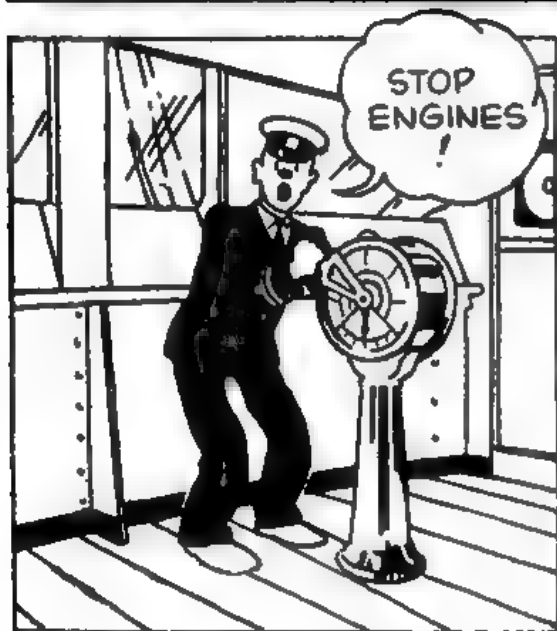
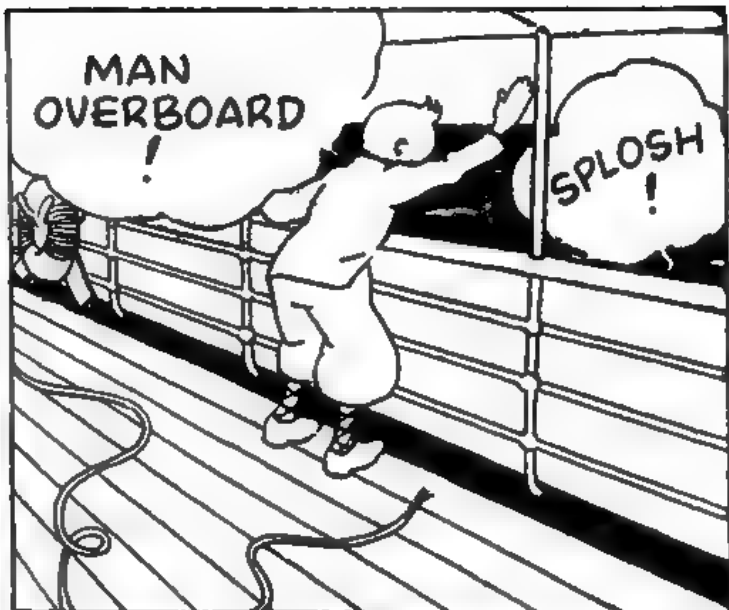
CLACK...

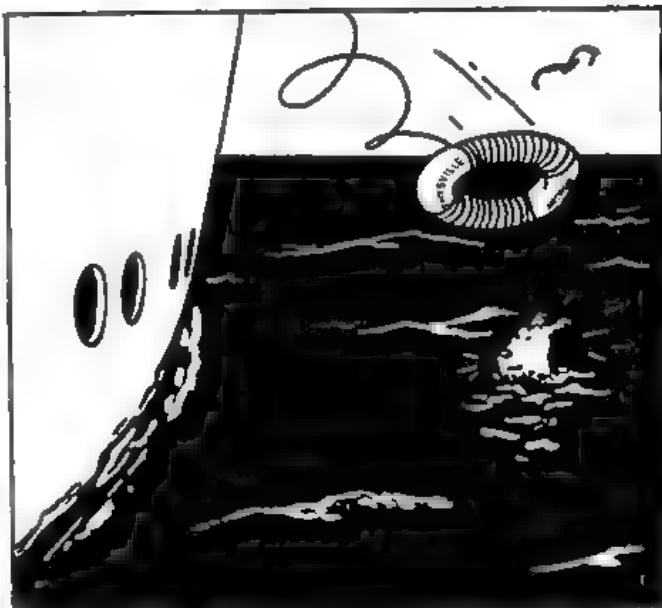
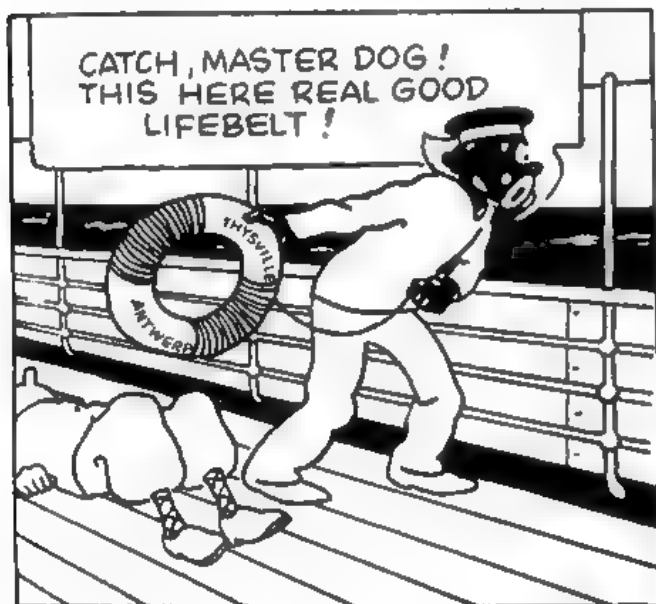
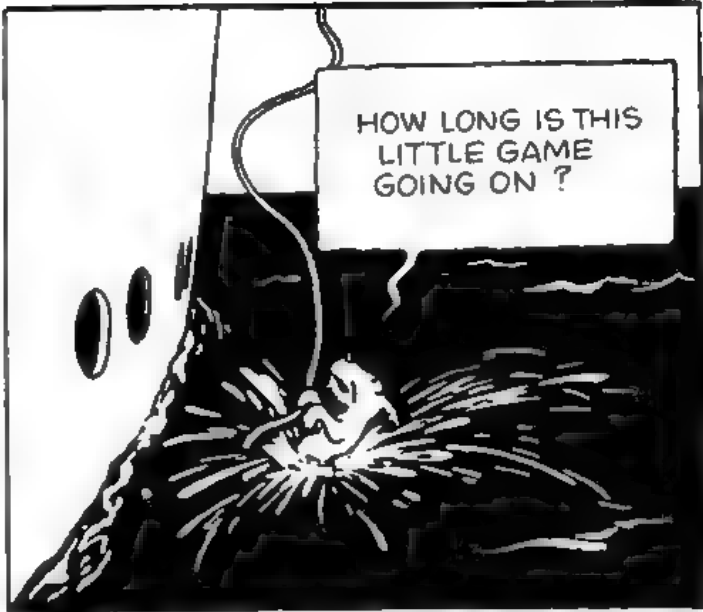


-HERGE-

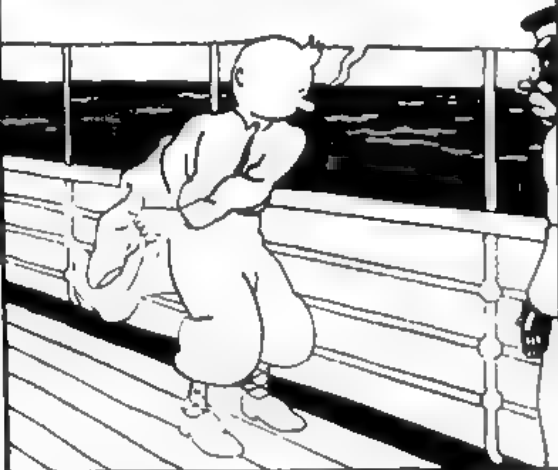




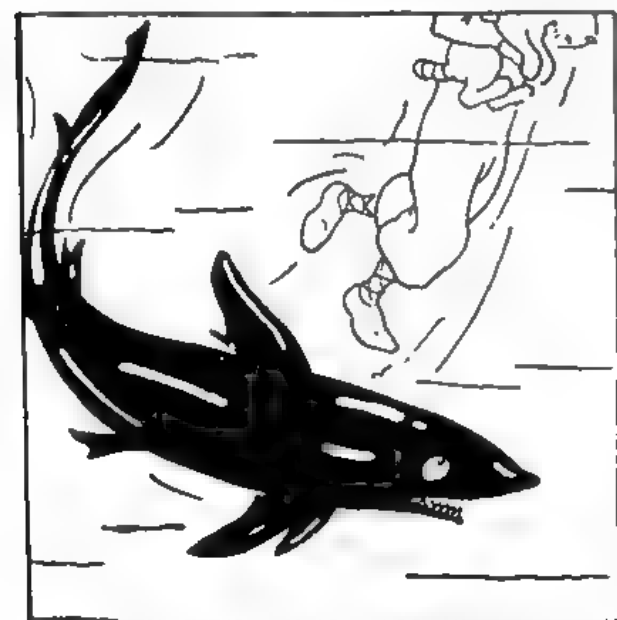
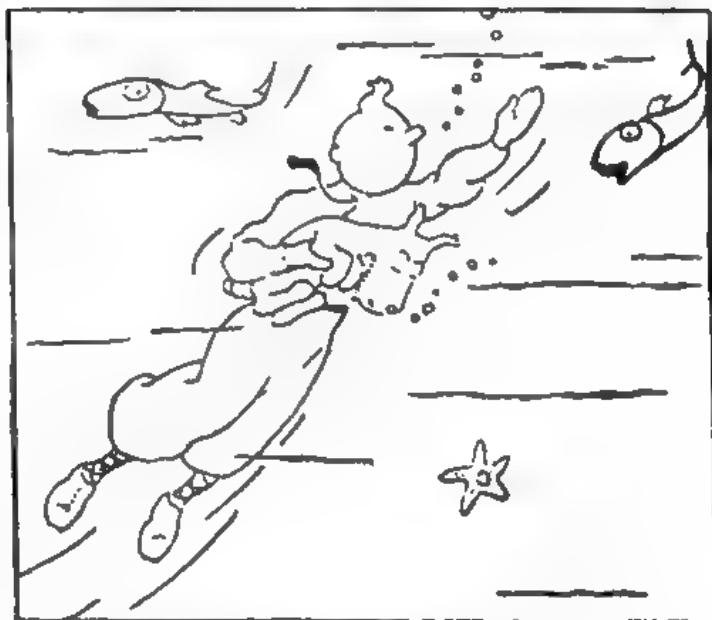
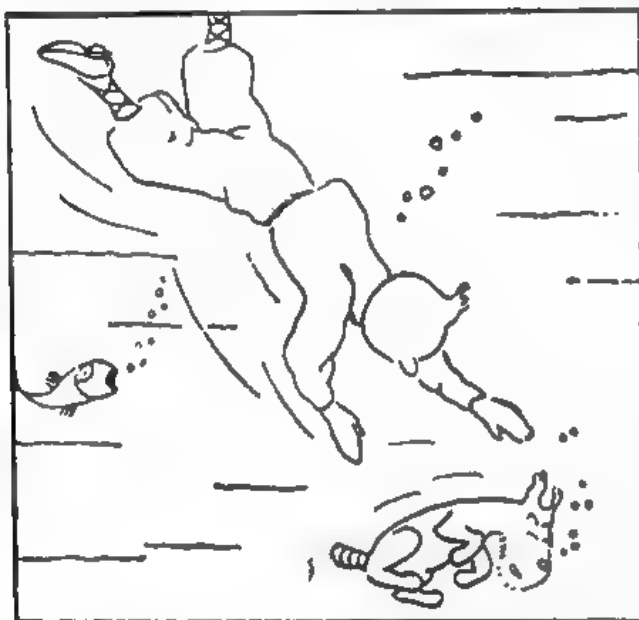
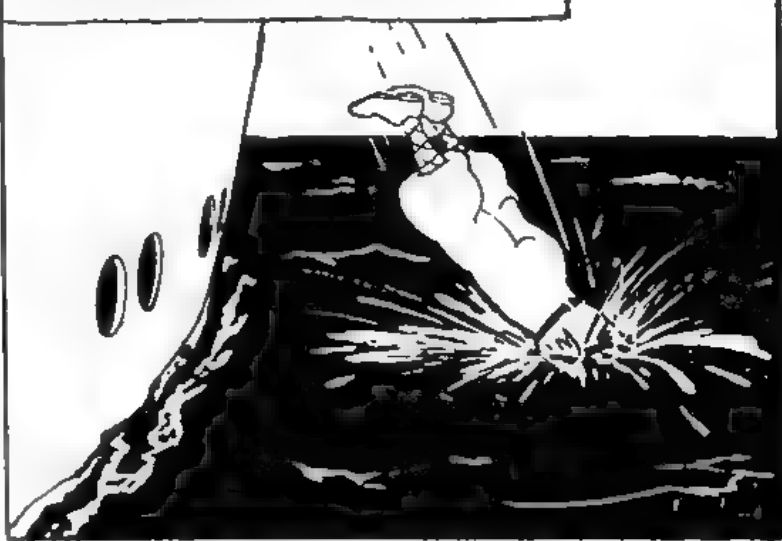




AND YOU DID NOTHING
TO SAVE HIM ??... WELL,
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT
A REAL MAN DOES !



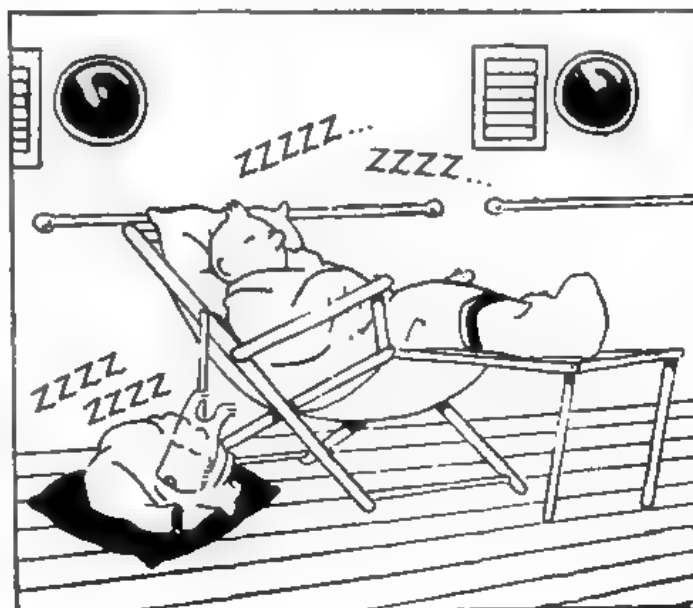
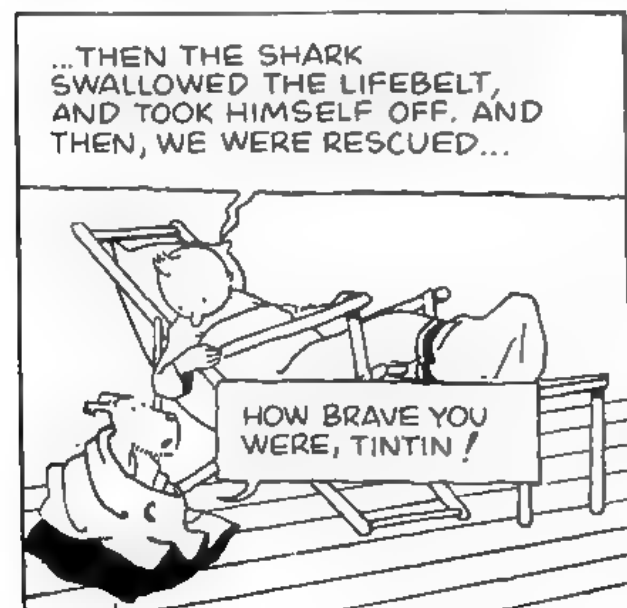
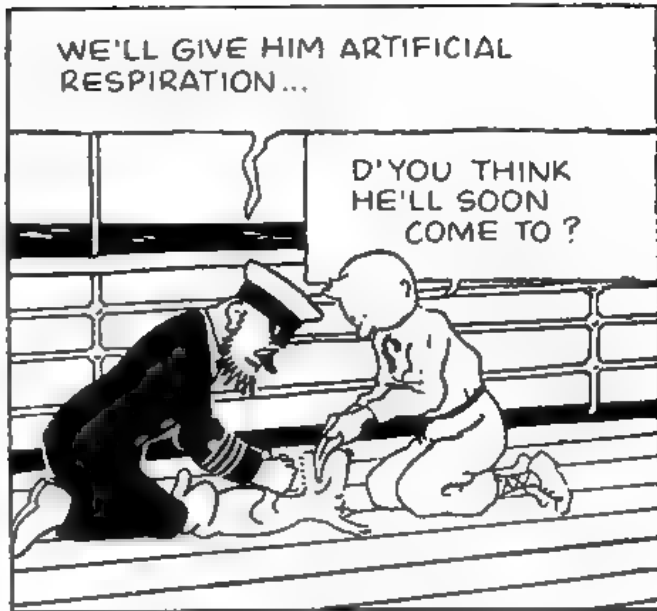
MASTER !... THAT NO GOOD !...
SHARKS DOWN THERE !...



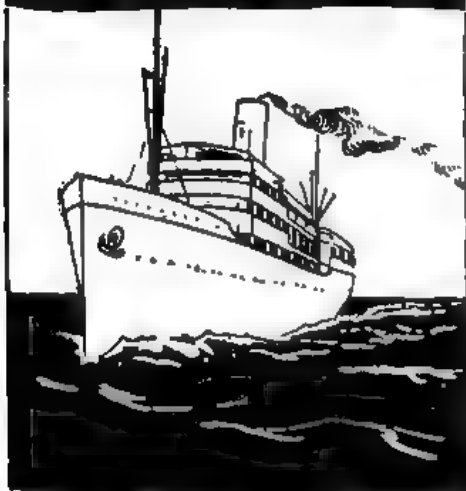
HELP ! I'VE BEEN
GRABBED BY A
SHARK !







FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE
SHIP CONTINUES ITS
VOYAGE...



LOOK, SNOWY, THAT'S TENERIFE, THE
LARGEST OF THE CANARY ISLANDS. AS I
EXPECT YOU KNOW, THE CANARIES LIE NORTH-
WEST OF THE SAHARA. OVER THERE, THE PORT,
THAT'S SANTA CRUZ.

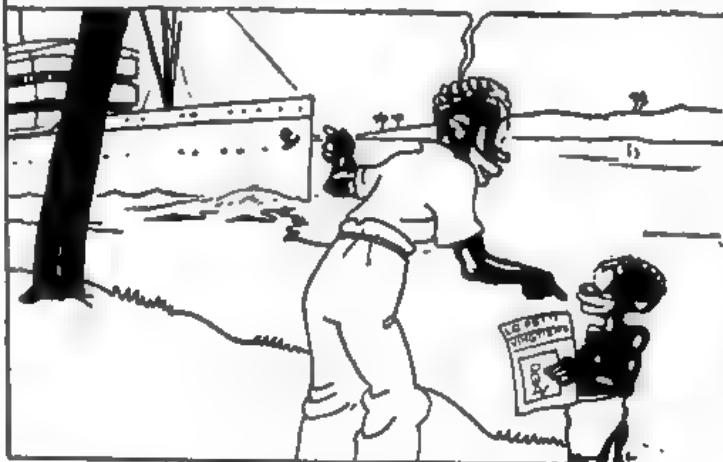


— SOME DAYS LATER... —

HERE WE ARE IN THE
CONGO. WE'LL BE PUTTING
IN AT BOMBA, SNOWY,
BEFORE WE ARRIVE AT
MATADI.



SEE, SNOWBALL, THAT IS "THYSVILLE", AND
ON THAT BOAT MASTER TINTIN AND SNOWY.
TINTIN REPORTER FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME",
LIKE YOU KNOW.

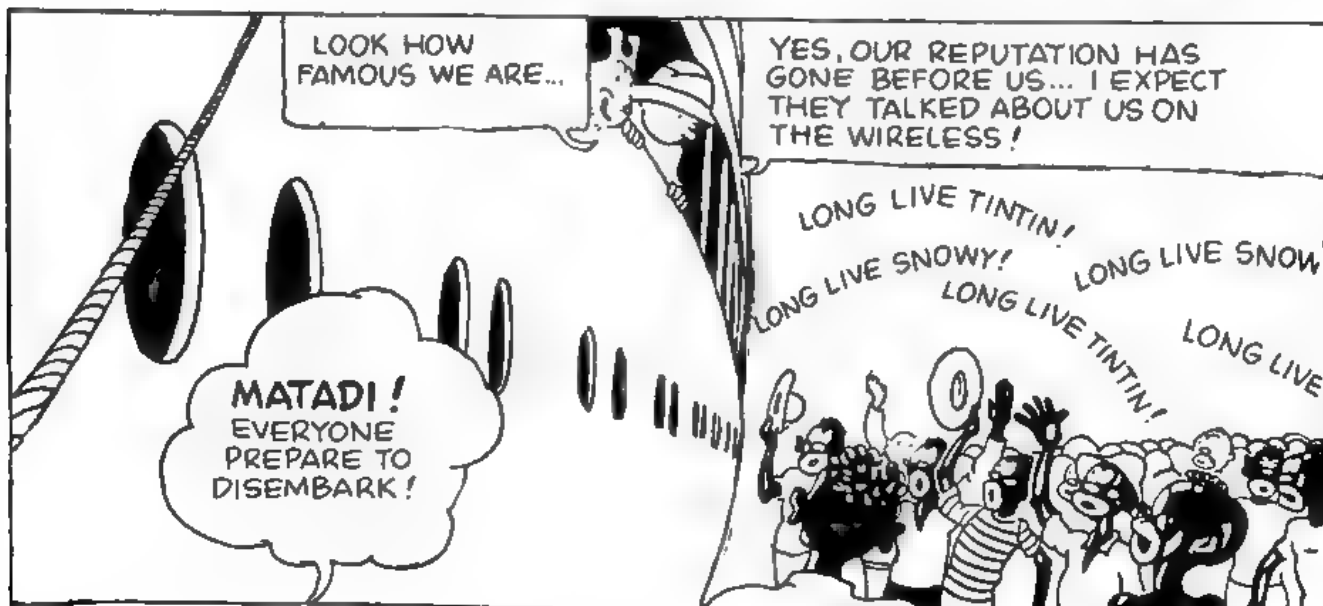


LOOK HOW
FAMOUS WE ARE...

YES, OUR REPUTATION HAS
GONE BEFORE US... I EXPECT
THEY TALKED ABOUT US ON
THE WIRELESS!

MATADI!
EVERYONE
PREPARE TO
DISEMBARK!

LONG LIVE TINTIN!
LONG LIVE SNOWY!
LONG LIVE SNOWY!
LONG LIVE TINTIN!
LONG LIVE



NOW THEY'RE CARRYING
US IN TRIUMPH...

I'M A REAL
CELEBRITY!

LONG LIVE TINTIN

LONG LIVE
TINTIN
AND SNOWY



HOW KIND THOSE NATIVES
WERE, CARRYING US TO THE
HOTEL SHOULDERS HIGH!
NOW, IT'S TIME
FOR SOME
SLEEP!

THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A GOOD
IDEA.



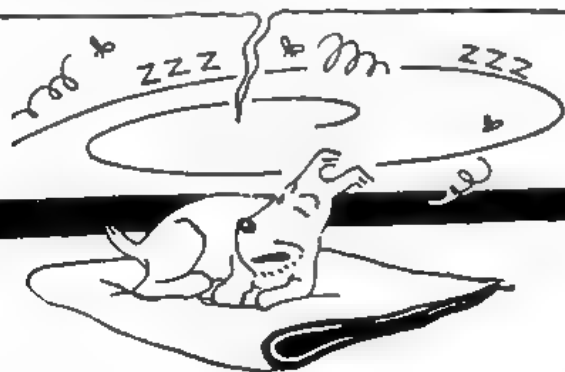
OOOAAH!... I'M GOING TO SLEEP LIKE
A LOG... NOTHING TO BEAT TERRA FIRMA
FOR A PROPER REST.

GOOD
NIGHT,
SNOWY!



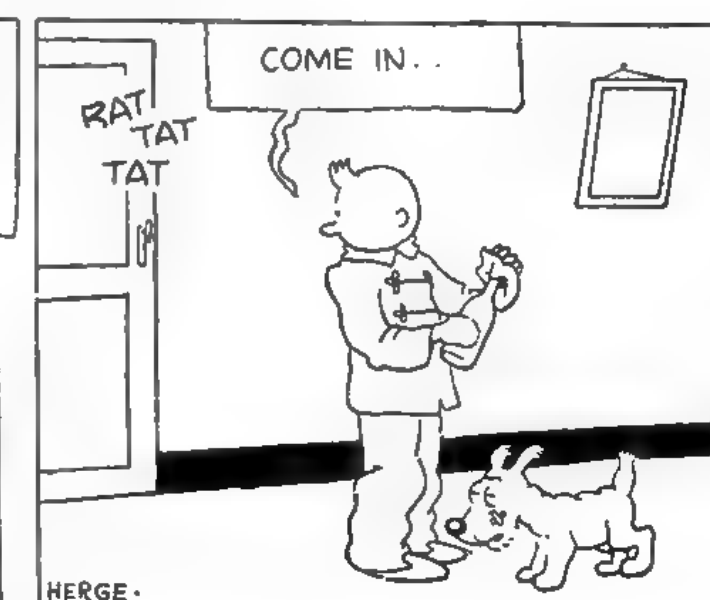
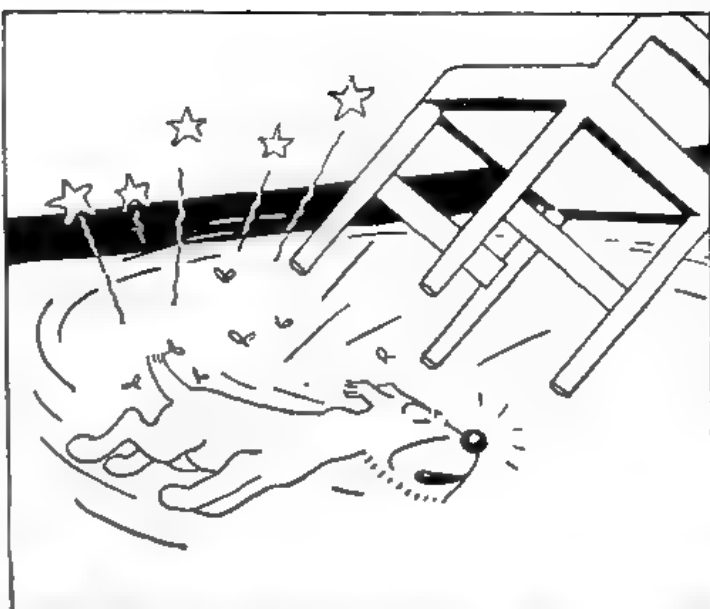
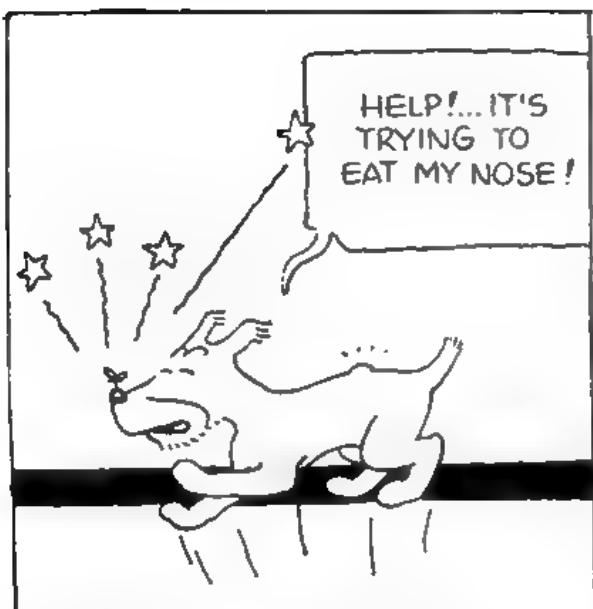
OH! OH!... SOUNDS LIKE
MOSQUITOES. LUCKILY MOSQUITOES
DON'T BITE DOGS... EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT...

... BUT THE MOSQUITOS THEMSELVES
DON'T SEEM TO HAVE HEARD!



OUCH!





MR TINTIN ?

THAT'S ME.

MR TINTIN, I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE "NEW YORK EVENING POST", NEW YORK, TO OFFER YOU \$1500 FOR YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO. THIS IS OUR CHEQUE, AND THIS IS OUR CONTRACT. SIGN HERE !

?

MY DEAR MR TINTIN, THE "LONDON DAILY" OF LONDON, WHOM I REPRESENT, OFFERS YOU £ 250 STERLING FOR YOUR DISPATCHES. YOU ACCEPT ?

??

SENHOR, I REPRESENT THE "DIARIO DE LISBOA" OF LISBON. IF YOUR EXCELLENCY WILL DO US THE HONOUR OF BEING SO GOOD AS TO PERMIT US EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS IN YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO, WE WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO PAY YOUR EXCELLENCY THE SUM OF 20.000 ESCUDOS !

???

THIS IS GETTING TOO EXPENSIVE !

DOUBLE . \$ 3000 !
SIGN HERE !

LOOK, £500 STERLING.
WHAT ABOUT IT ?

WHAT SHALL
WE DO ???

YES, WHAT
SHALL WE
DO ?

WHAT IS YOUR TOP PRICE ?

OK, THAT'S SETTLED THEN ?

D'YOU REALLY THINK, AFTER DISPATCHES LIKE OURS FROM RUSSIA, WE'D BE WILLING TO ACCEPT SUCH MINGY SUMS !

I REFUSE. YOUR OFFERS ARE WELL BELOW WHAT "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME" IS PAYING ME. AND EVEN IF THEY WERE HIGHER, I'VE GIVEN MY WORD. IT'S USELESS TO PRESS ME FURTHER.

WE'LL SAID...

NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, WE MUST MAKE OUR PREPARATIONS. WE NEED A "BOY" AND A CAR.

AND ABOVE ALL ELSE, DON'T FORGET MY MOSQUITO NET !

SO THAT'S AGREED, COCO. YOU'LL ACCOMPANY ME THROUGHOUT MY JOURNEY IN THE CONGO !

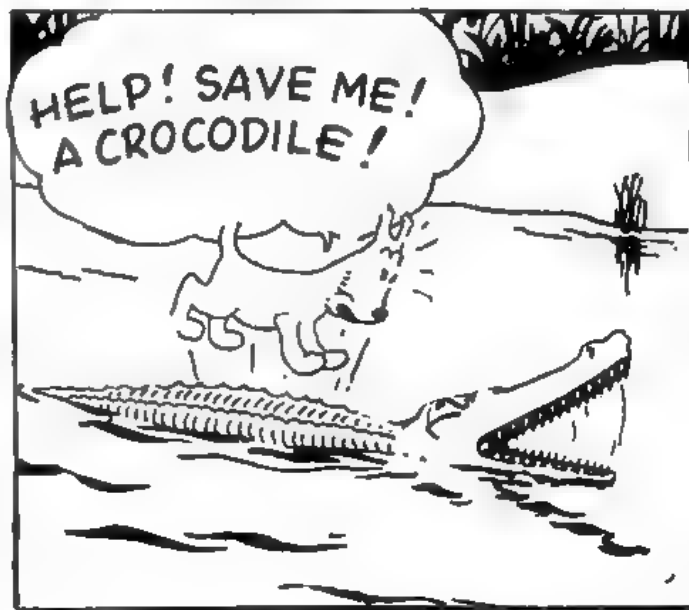
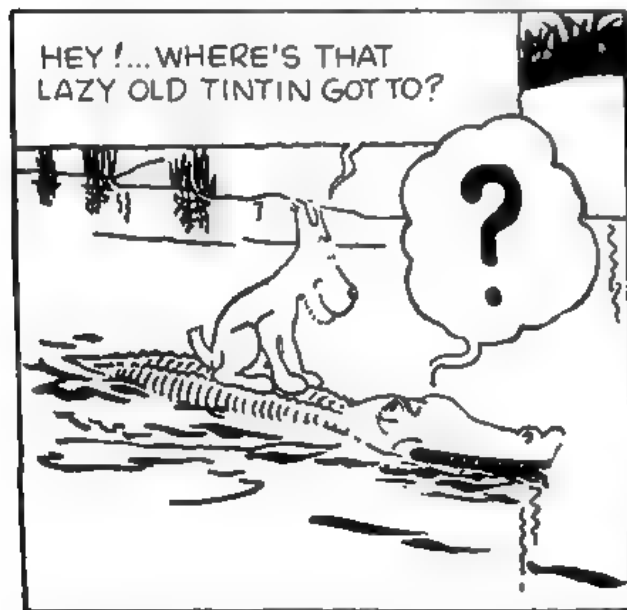
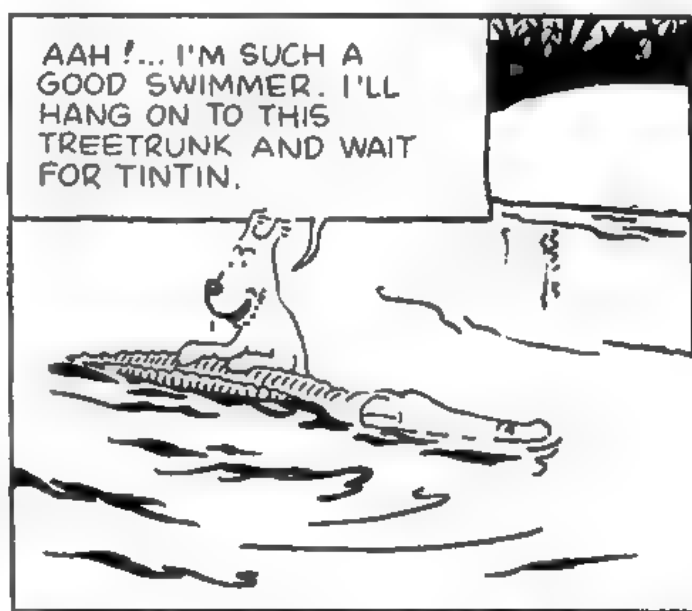
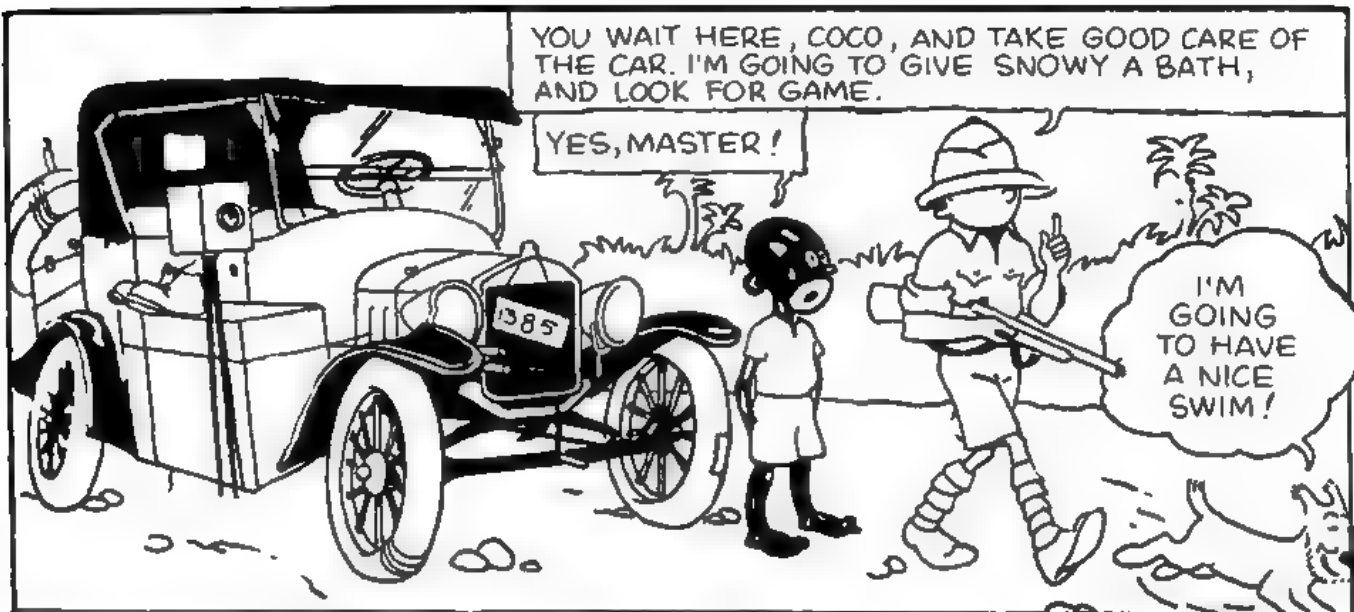
YES, MASTER.

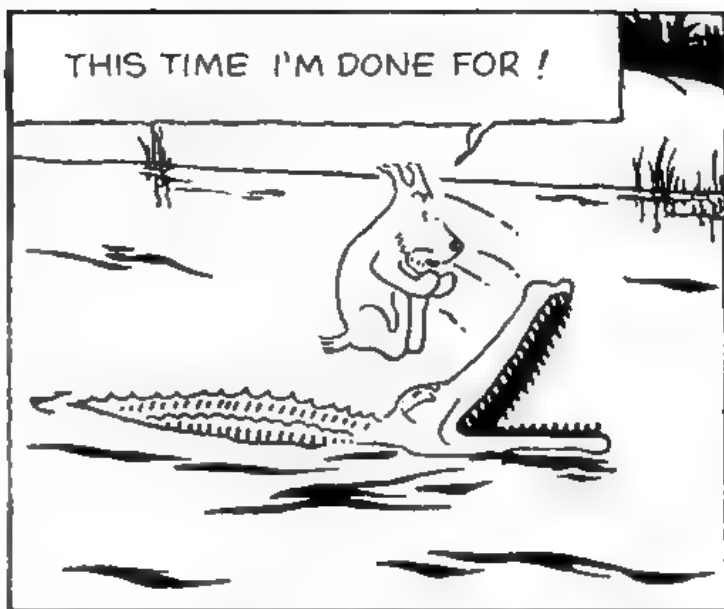
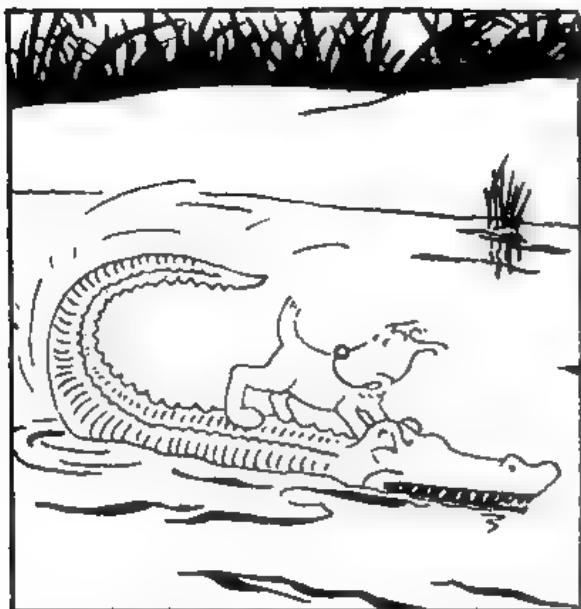
HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY BRIGHT !

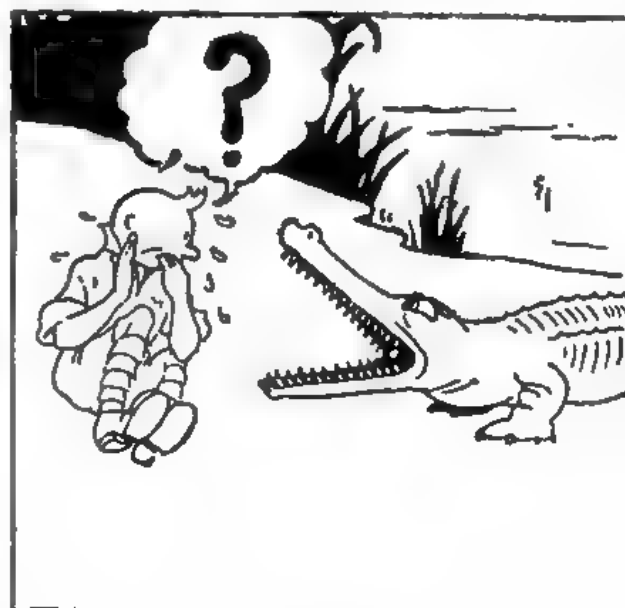
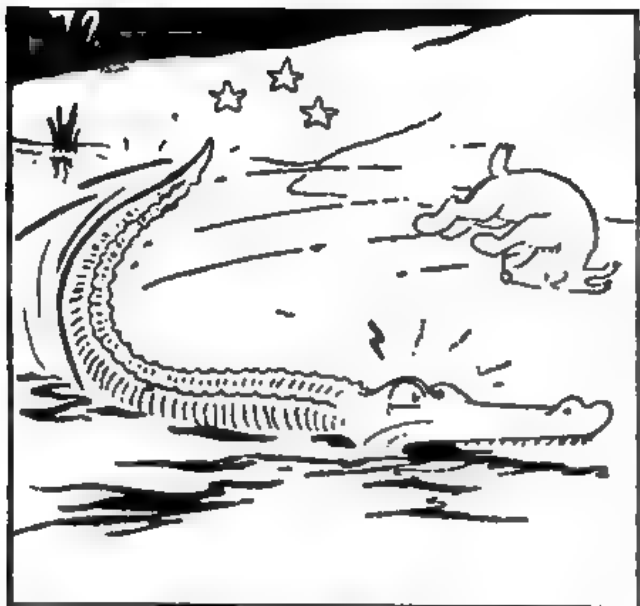
A CAR?... I HAVE AN EXCELLENT TRANS-SAHARAN MODEL. I CAN RECOMMEND IT !

SO, OFF WE GO !

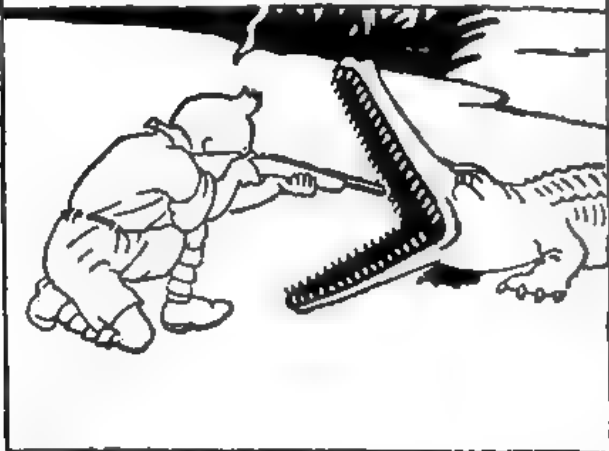
HERGE.



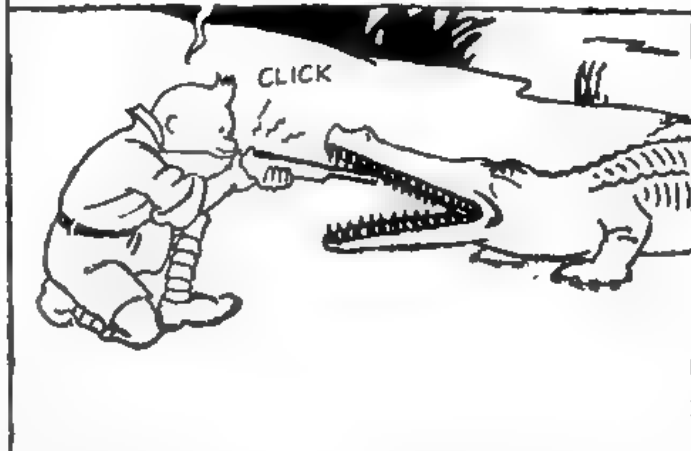




NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE...
I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE
AT POINT-BLANK RANGE...
TAKE AIM...



FIRE !!!...
???... NO MORE CARTRIDGES !



SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF
OPENING HIS JAWS, I'D BETTER
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT !



THAT'S THAT ! NOW I MUST FIND
SNOWY ... HE PANICKED, AND HE'S
DISAPPEARED..



OH, SO THERE YOU ARE, SNOWY?
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY ??...



WHAT THE DEVIL ?... I'M SURE THIS WAS
WHERE I LEFT THE CAR... NOW,
UNLESS I'M DREAMING, IT'S
VANISHED !!!



COCO!...

COCO!!!...

COCO!...

WHERE CAN
HE BE?...

?

THAT YOU, MASTER
TINTIN?...

?

BOO HOO!...THIS WHITE MASTER
COME AND BEAT LITTLE BLACK BOY...
THEN COCO IS FRIGHTENED AND IS
HIDING...THEN THIS WHITE MASTER
IS GOING AWAY WITH
CHUG-CHUG...

FRIGHTENED?
...SEE HERE,
COCO, WITH US
AROUND NO
ONE NEED
EVER BE
FRIGHTENED!

SO!...A WHITE MAN STOLE OUR CAR!...
WE MUST FOLLOW HIS TRAIL... COME ON!

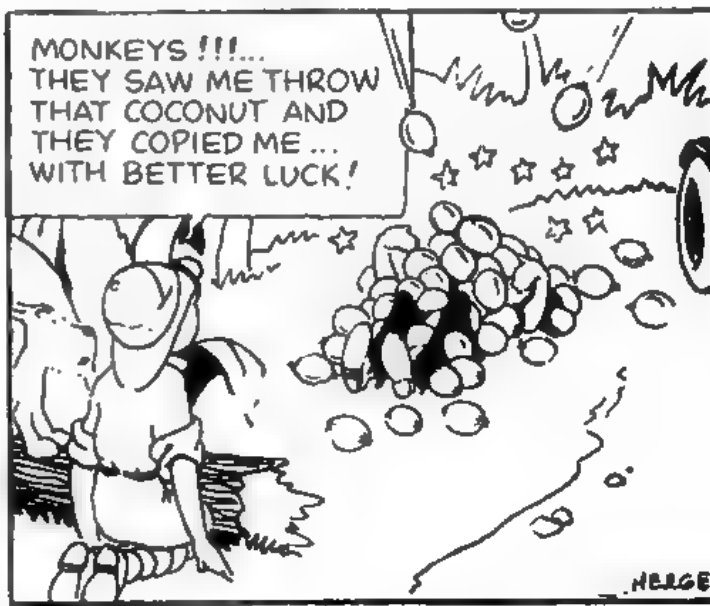
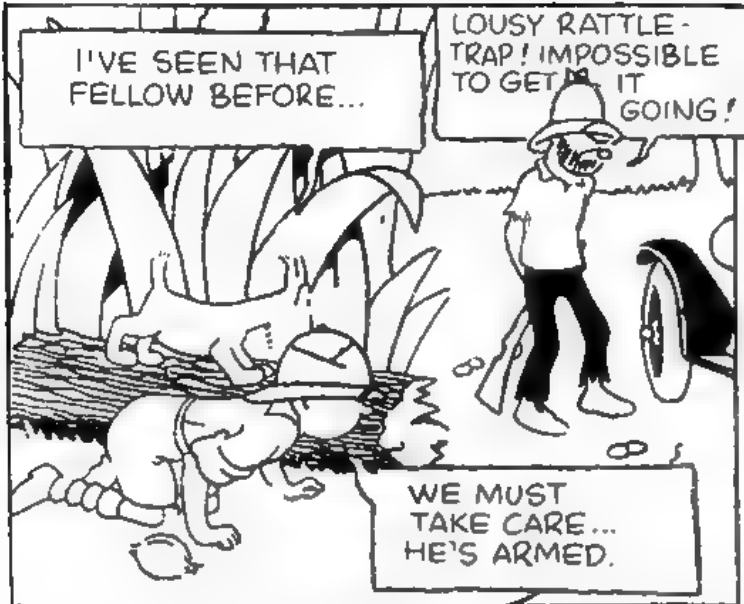
AFTER THE
ENEMY!

LET'S HOPE HE HAS A BREAKDOWN...
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF CATCHING
HIM!

I'M HOT!

HAVE
WE MUCH
FURTHER
TO GO?

OVER THERE!...THE CAR'S STOPPED...
WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL.
COCO, YOU STAY HERE.



WE'LL TIE UP THIS FELLOW AND
DELIVER HIM TO THE FIRST POLICE
STATION WE COME TO !...



RIGHT, COCO, YOU PUT UP THE
TENT WHILE I LOOK FOR SUPPER...



LOOK OVER THERE!...
AN ANTELOPE...



BANG...



?

WELL,
TINTIN?...

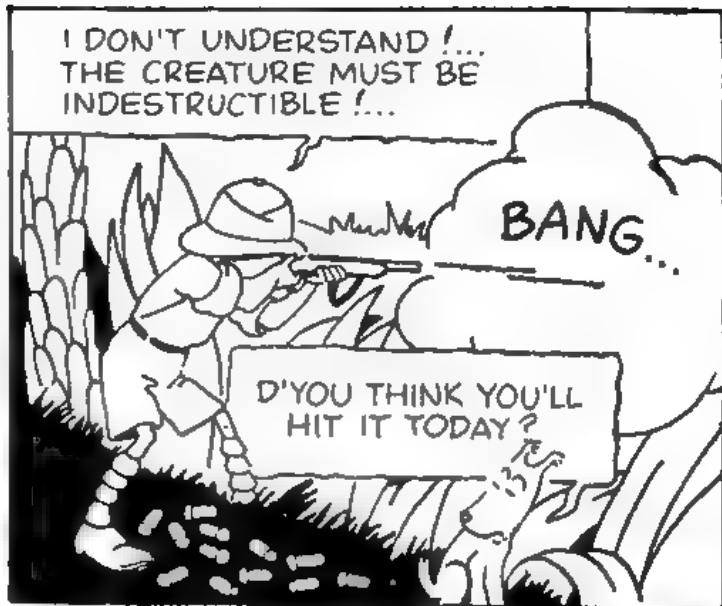


BANG...





NEEDS A BIT OF
TARGET PRACTICE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND !...
THE CREATURE MUST BE
INDESTRUCTIBLE !...

D'YOU THINK YOU'LL
HIT IT TODAY ?



AT LAST !... BUT I CAN'T THINK
WHY I HAD TO USE FIFTEEN
SHOTS TO KILL ONE ANTELOPE.

AND
ABOUT
TIME
TOO !



ANYWAY, WE'LL HAVE FRESH
MEAT THIS EVENING !...

REAL HUNTERS,
THAT'S US !



COCO WILL
MAKE US A
FINE SUPPER.

HERGE.

WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL.



I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS TO MY PALS!



NO... I MUSTN'T SHOOT!... I CAN'T RISK KILLING POOR SNOWY...



IF I GO AFTER HIM HE'LL RUN AWAY, THEN I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!...



TINTIN! DON'T LEAVE ME!



TO START WITH I NEED
A MONKEY FROM THE
SAME FAMILY AS THE
FIRST ONE !



GOOD !... HE'S WELL AND
TRULY DONE FOR. THAT WAS
A GOOD SHOT. NOW FOR
MY PLAN.



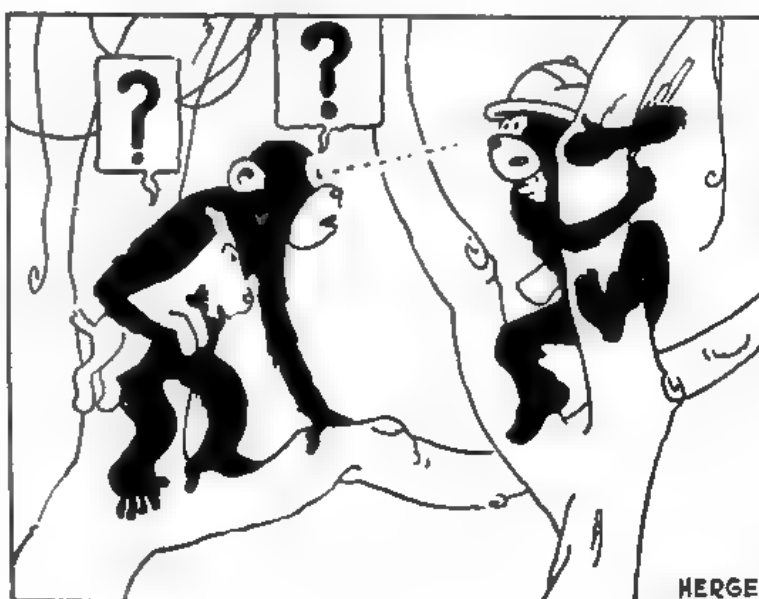
I MUST SAY, THIS COSTUME
ISN'T MADE TO MEASURE...
STILL, NEVER MIND...

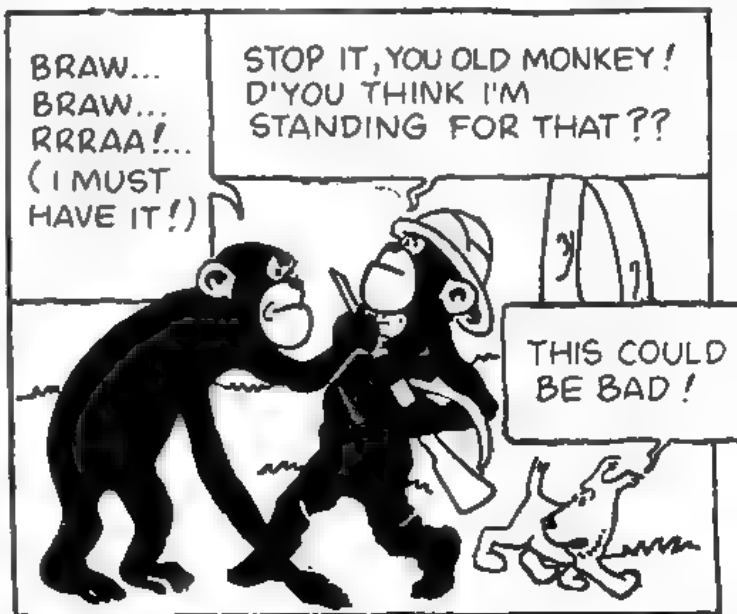
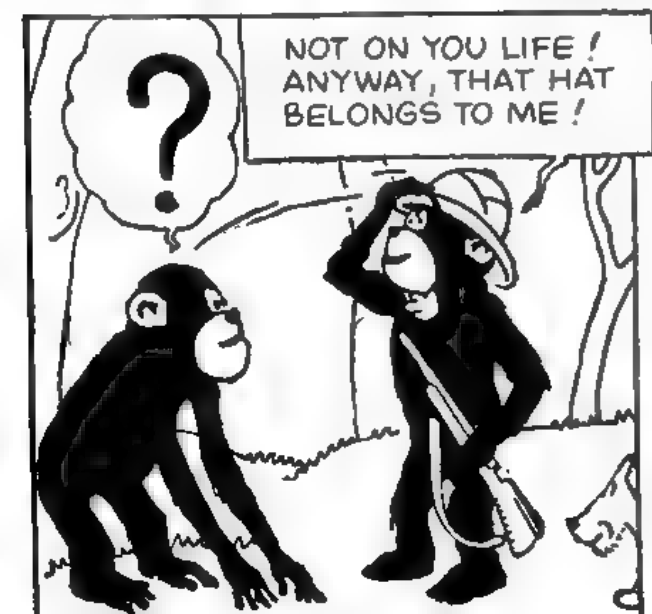
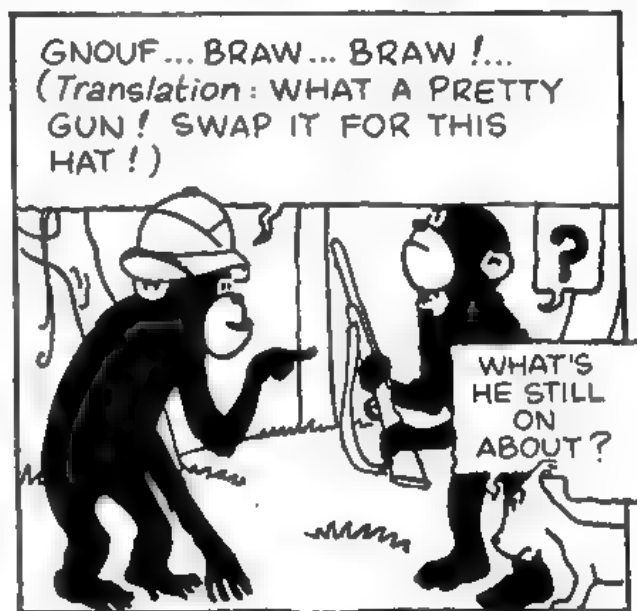


LIKE THIS I CAN AT LEAST GET
NEAR WITH... WITHOUT AROUSING
SUSPICION...



HE STILL HASN'T
SEEN ME !







YES, MASTER, PRISONER
HIM STILL ALL TIED UP...

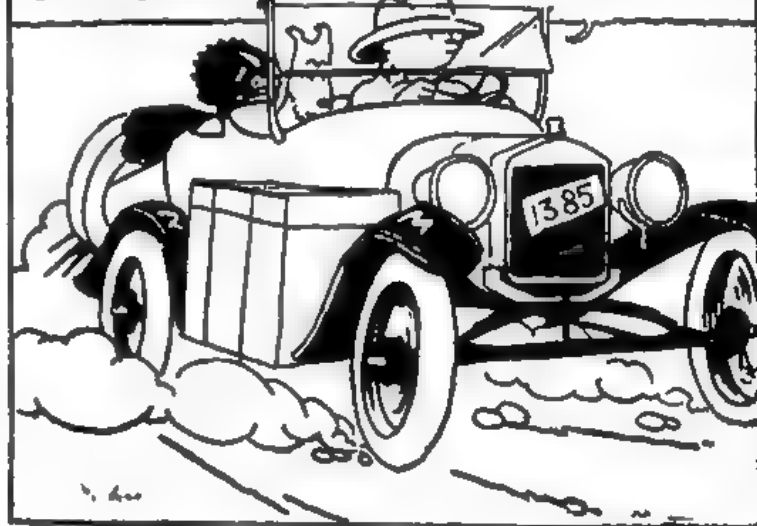


THE NEXT MORNING...

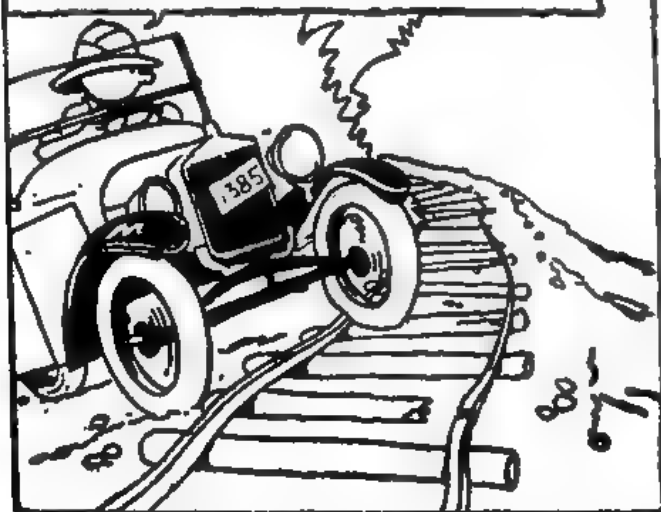
MASTER!... MASTER!...
PRISONER HIM ALL GONE!



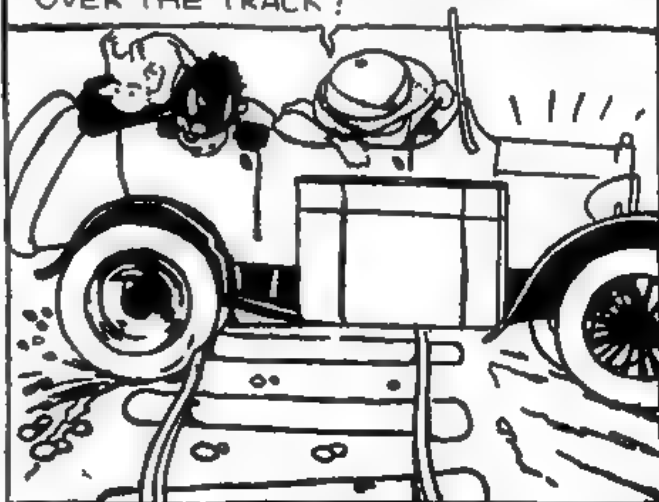
OH WELL, LET HIM GO... WE'LL CONTINUE
OUR JOURNEY!

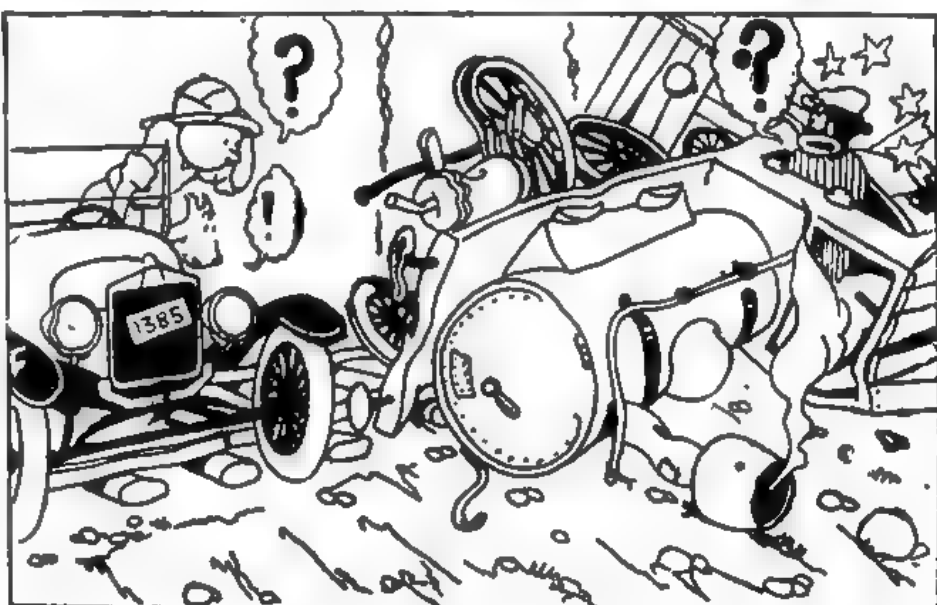
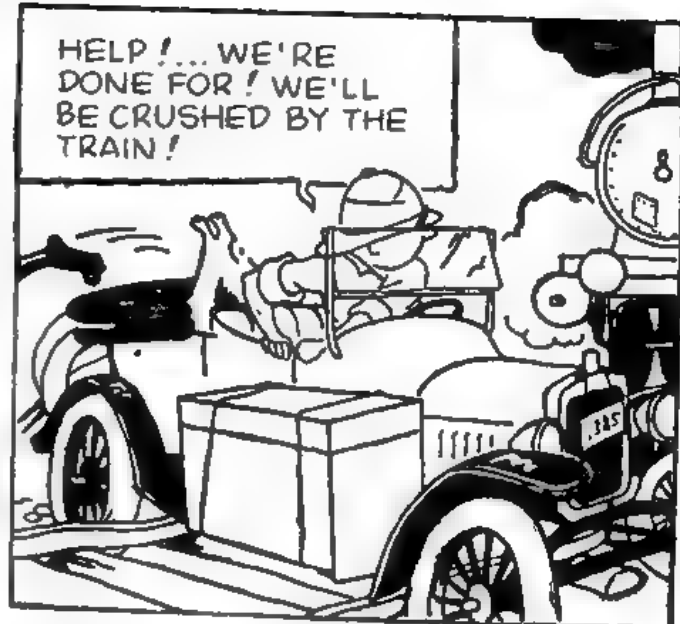
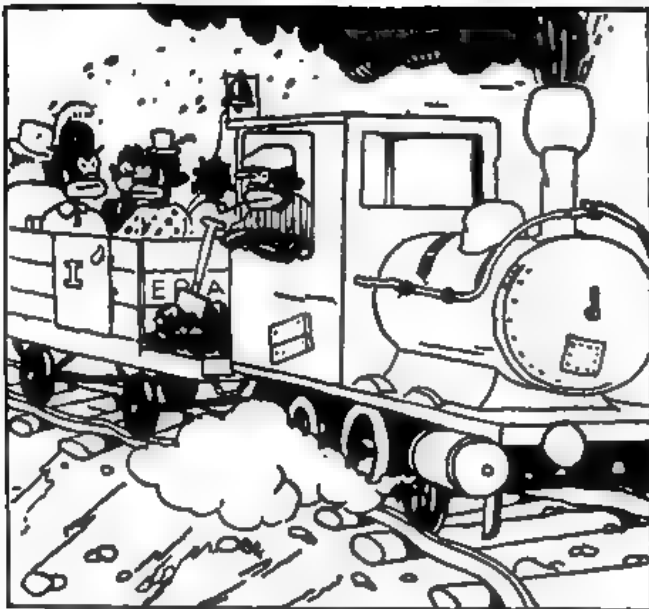


HELLO?... A RAILWAY LINE !...



THAT'S ANNOYING! THE WHEELS
ARE SPINNING AND WON'T GO
OVER THE TRACK!

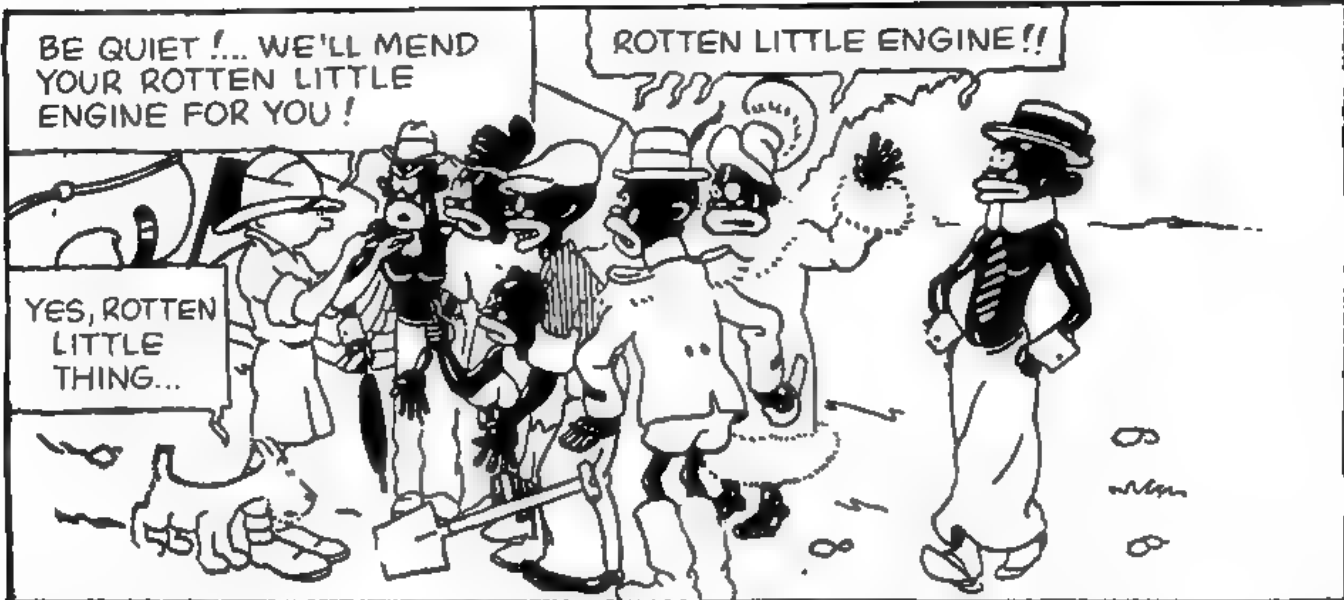




BE QUIET !... WE'LL MEND
YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE
ENGINE FOR YOU !

ROTTEN LITTLE ENGINE !!

YES, ROTTEN
LITTLE
THING...



COME ON, TO WORK !...

ME
TIRED



AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO LET
A DOG DO ALL THE WORK ?

??

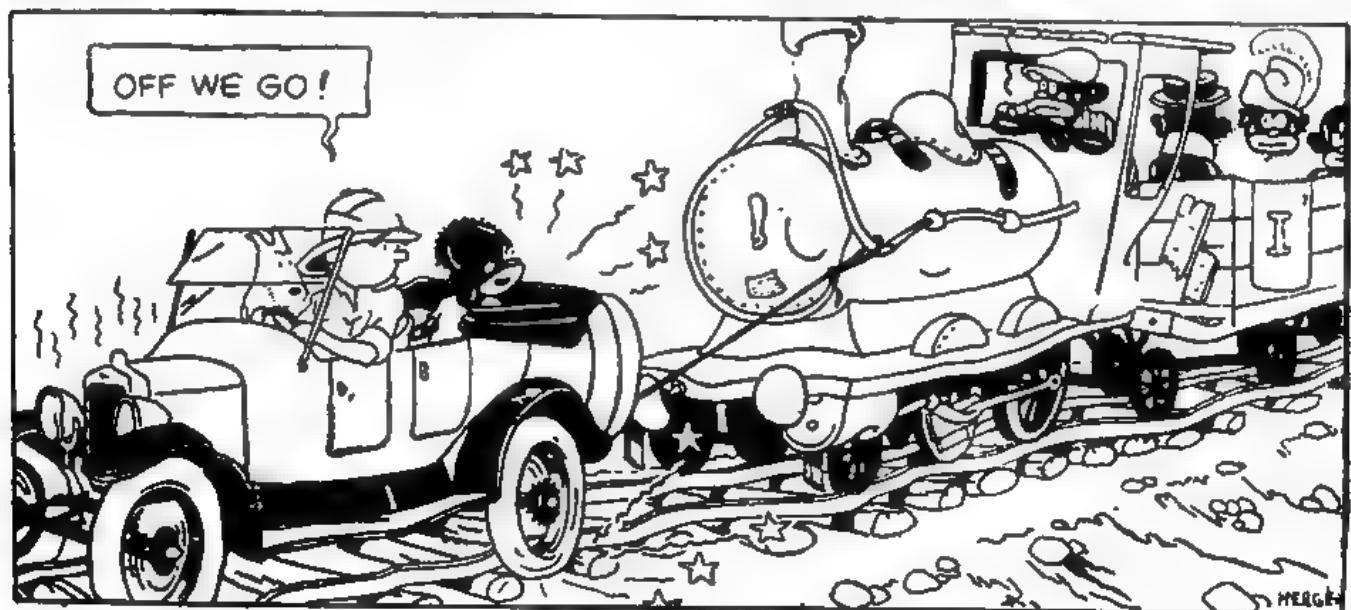
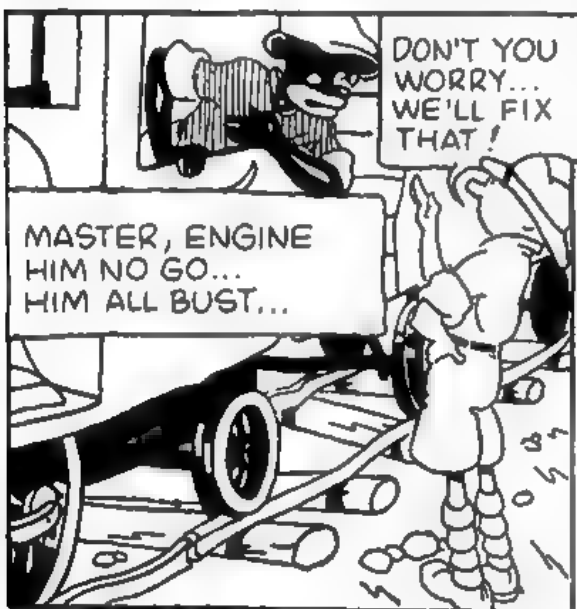
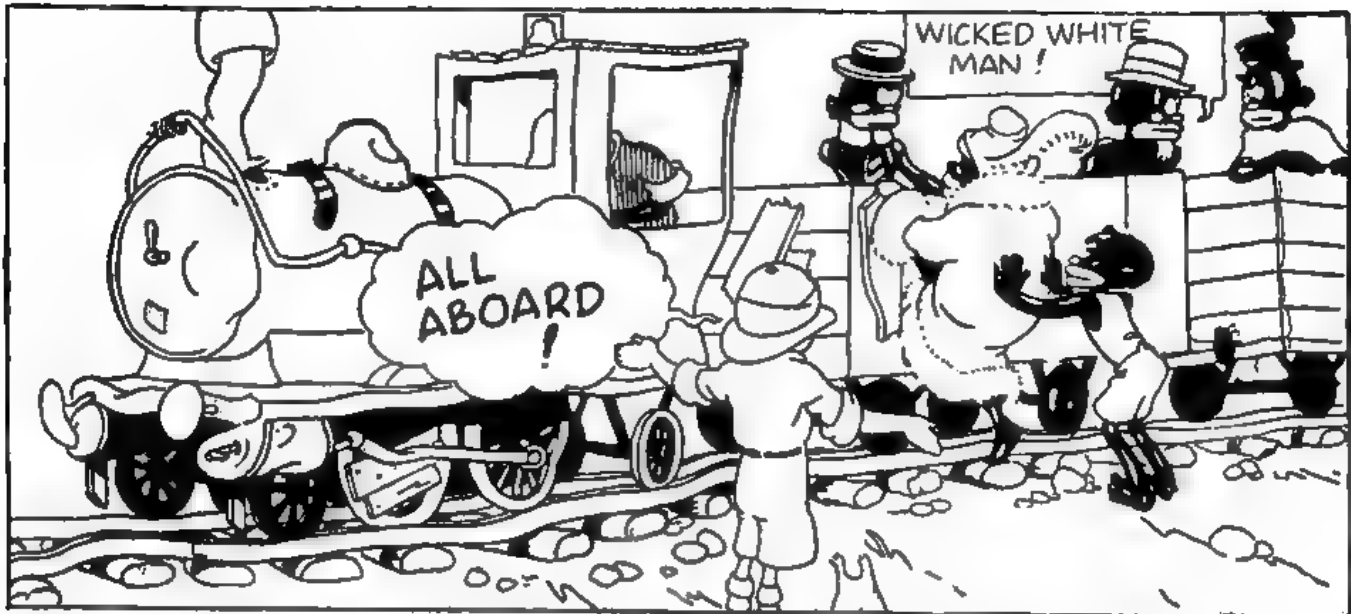
COME ON,
YOU LAZY BUNCH,
GET WORKING...

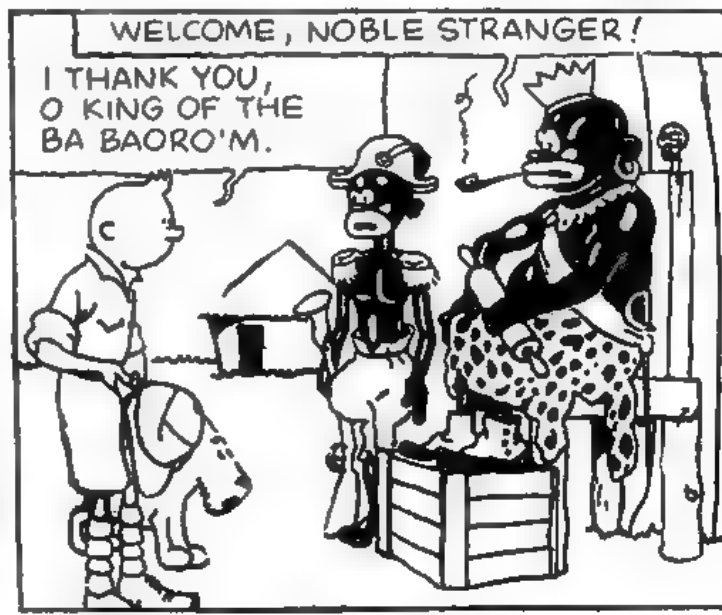
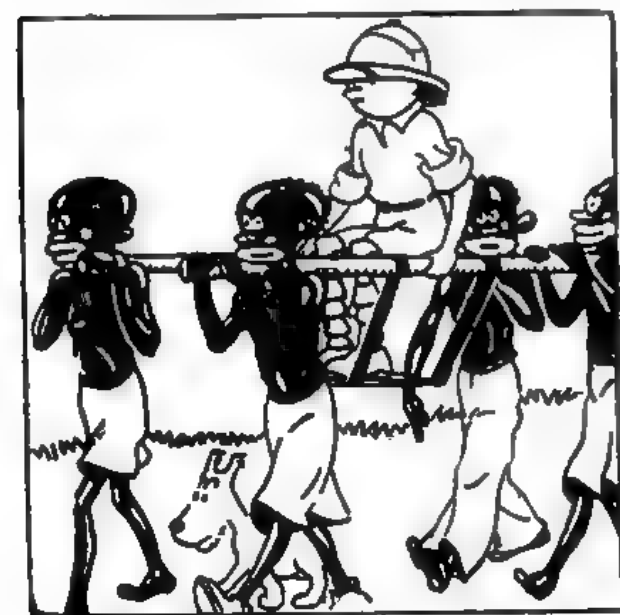
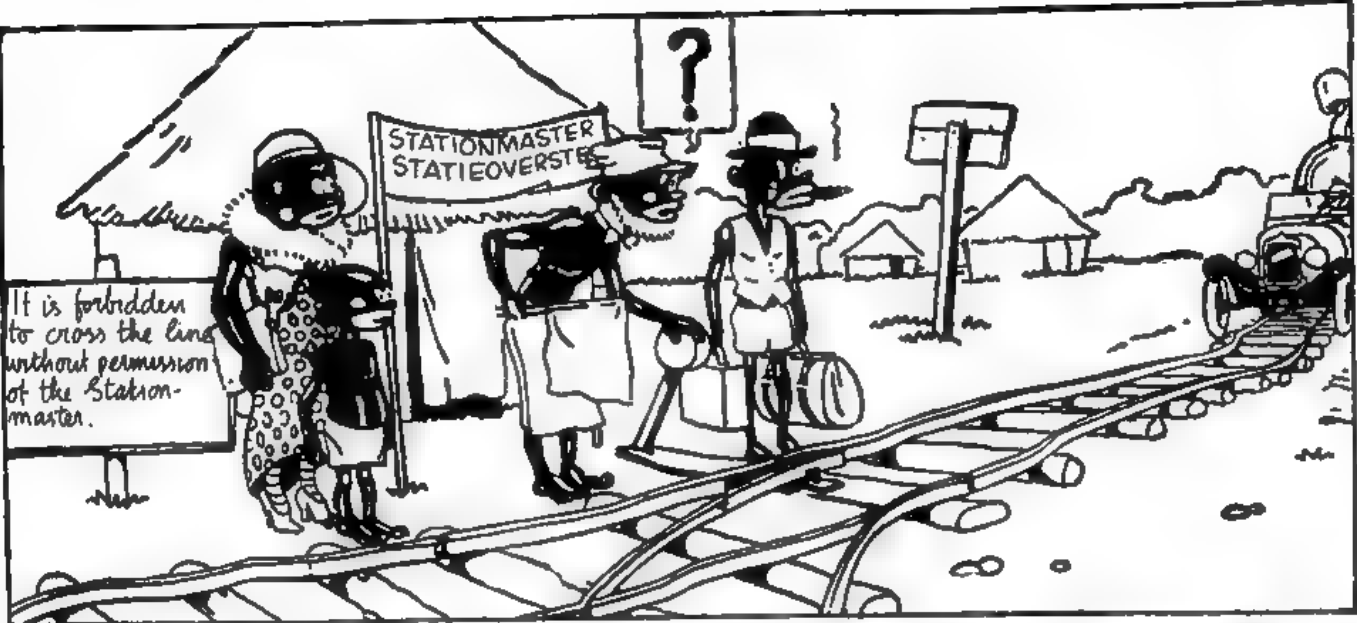


ARE YOU GOING TO WORK,
EH ??

BUT... ME GET DIRTY...







YOU "BOULA MATARI", ALL-POWERFUL, GOOD WHITE MAN. YOU STAY HERE AND TOMORROW YOU HUNT NOBLE LION WITH THE BA BAORO'M!

YOUR MAJESTY IS TOO GOOD!...



THE NEXT MORNING...

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

A LION?... IS A LION AS BIG AS A RABBIT?



IS... IS THAT THE VOICE OF A LION ??

WOOAHRRRR!



WOOAAHHHRRGRH



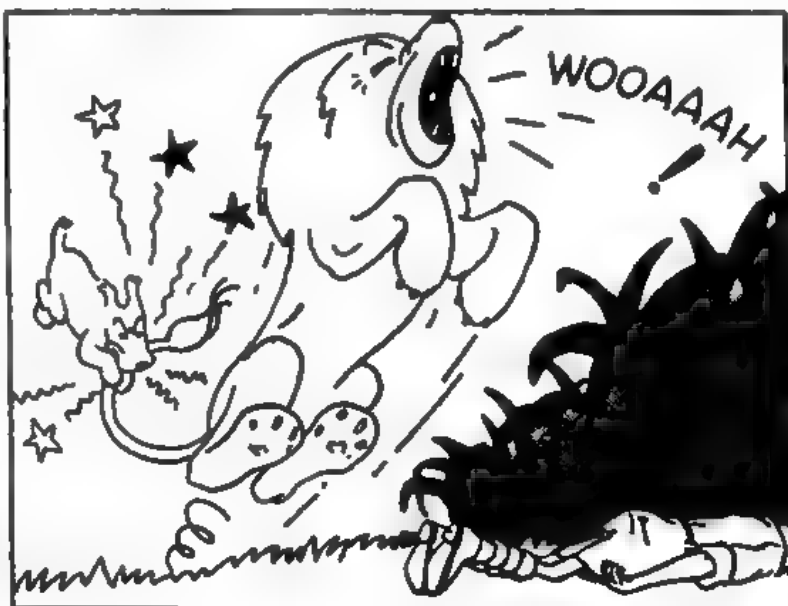
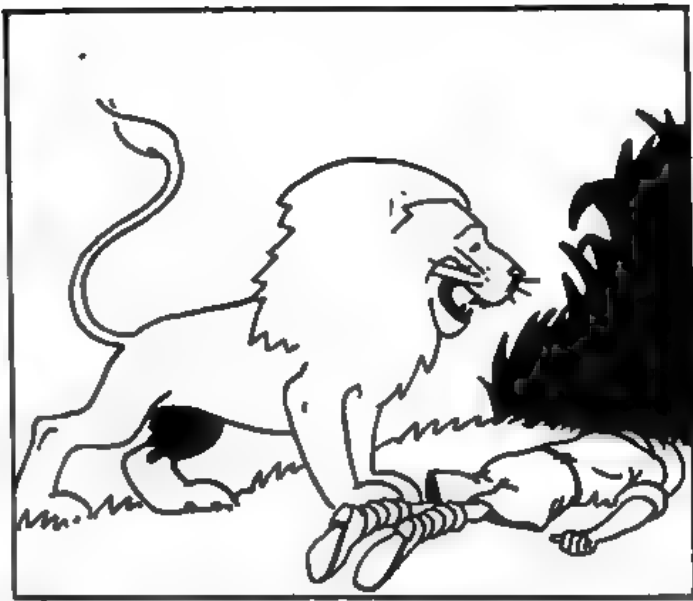
SSH!... NO NOISE, SNOWY!... THE LION CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

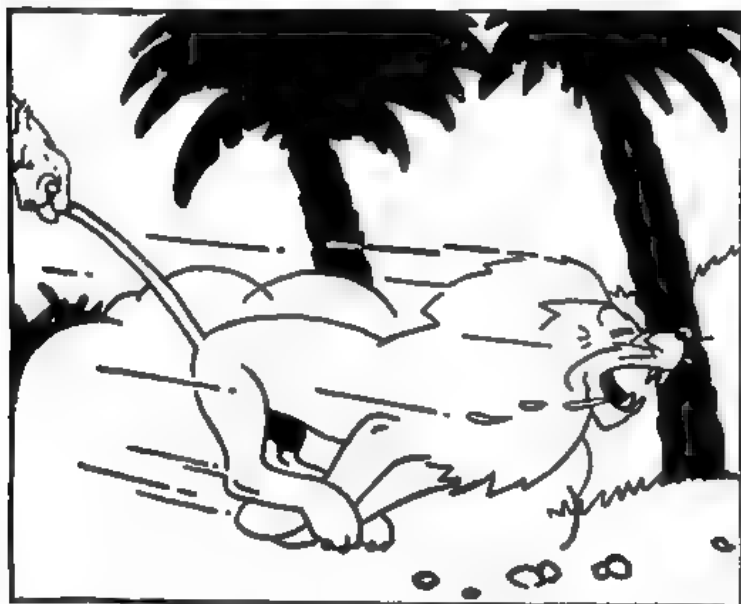
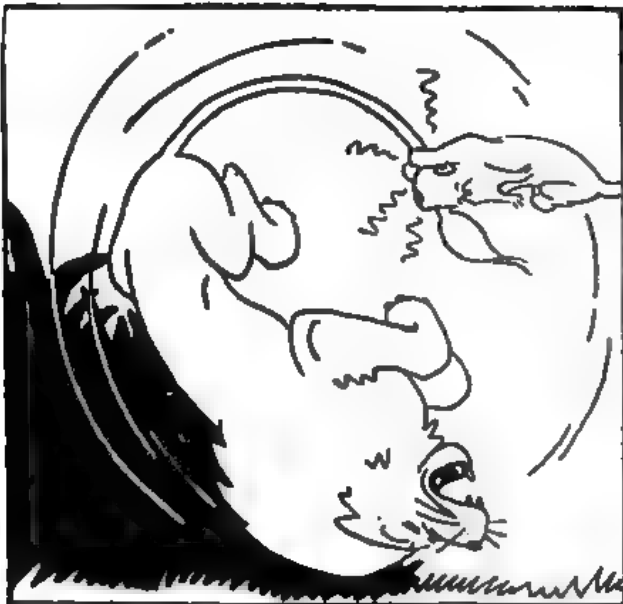


?



HERCE





OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?... YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF!... WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN...

EATEN?... EATEN?...
HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN
BY A LION??...



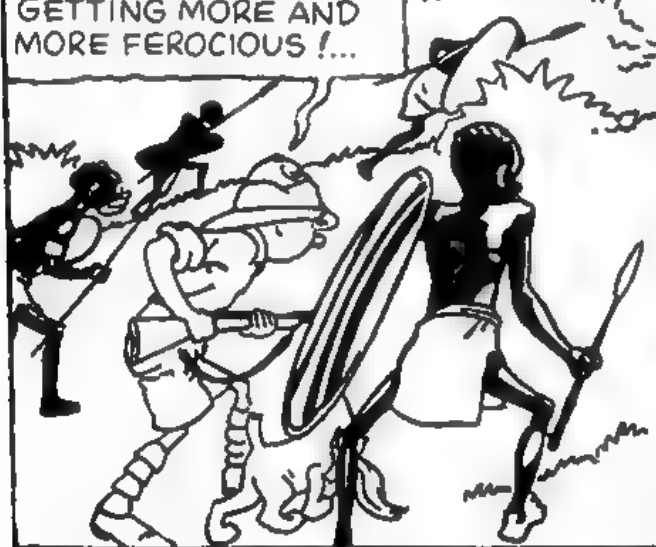
LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS
NOW...

YES...AND LET
THAT LION
WATCH OUT!

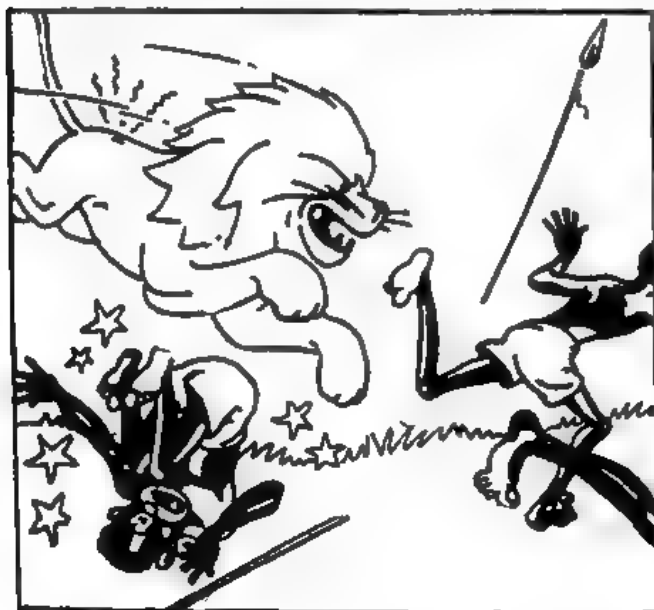


ITS ROARS ARE
GETTING MORE AND
MORE FEROCIOUS!...

WOOAAAAH



WOOAAAAHRRRR!

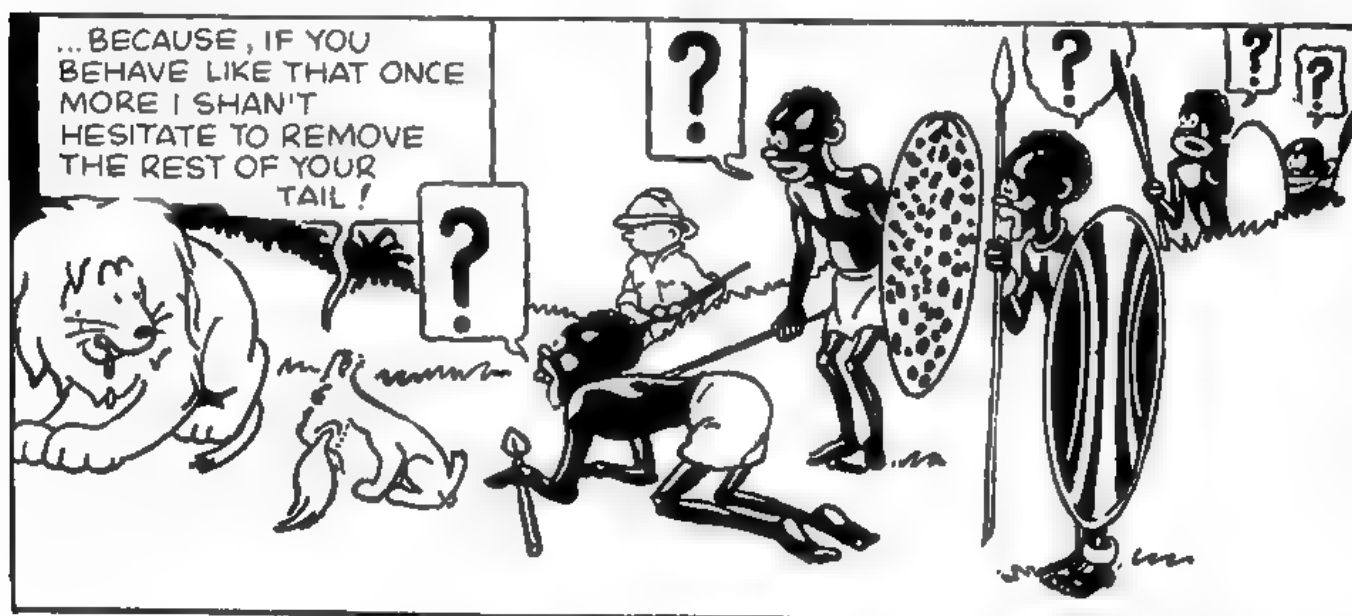


WHITE MASTER, YOU COME
QUICK! LION HIM GET MAD... HIM
NO MORE TAIL!

ALL RIGHT,
WE'LL COME.

HE NEEDN'T
BE AFRAID...





JUJU MAN !... DON'T WORRY: I'VE GOT
A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE
FOR YOU !...HE'S MY WORST
ENEMY.

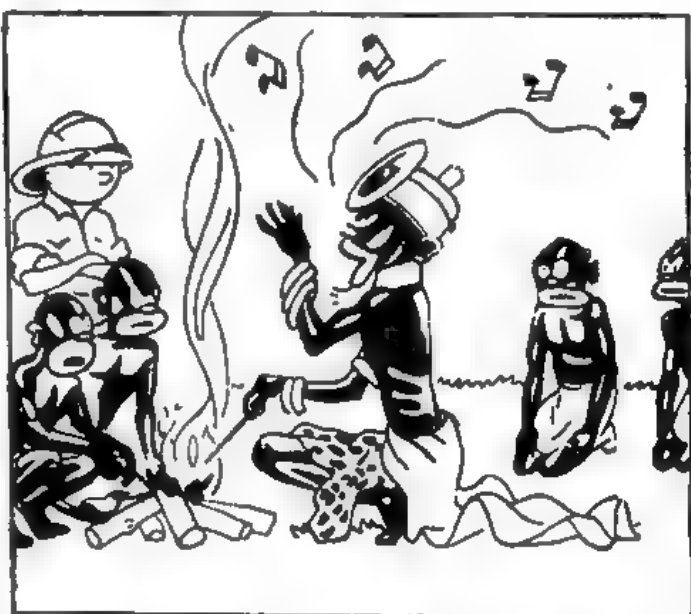


HERE'S MY IDEA.....



THE NEXT MORNING...

JUJU MAN... BIG BIG TROUBLE !!
... SACRED FETISH, HIM
DISAPPEAR !..



?

GREAT SPIRIT TELL ME
YOU IS STEALING
SACRED
FETISH !..



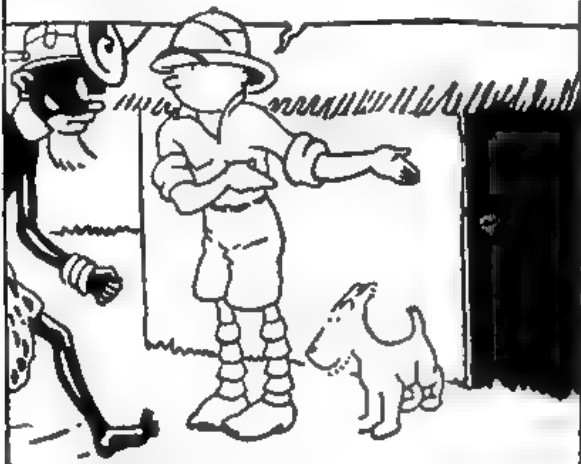
LOOK, THAT'S
ABSURD !...
SEARCH ME IF
YOU LIKE, AND
SEARCH MY
HUT...

YOU IS STEALING
FETISH!

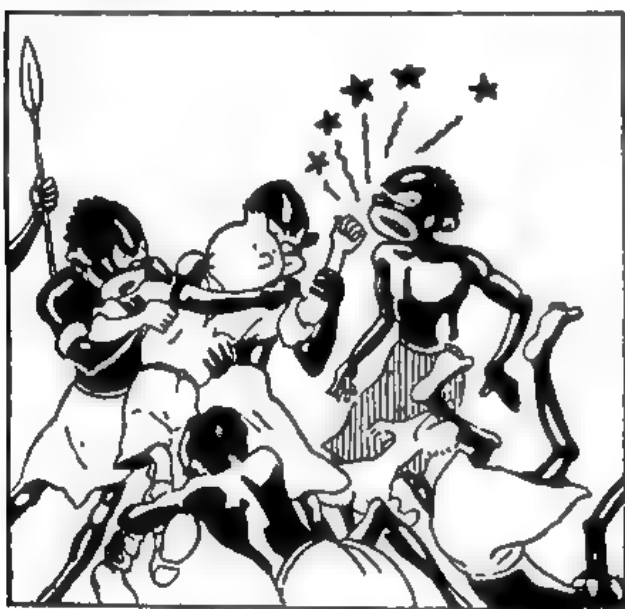
HE'S
CRAZY !



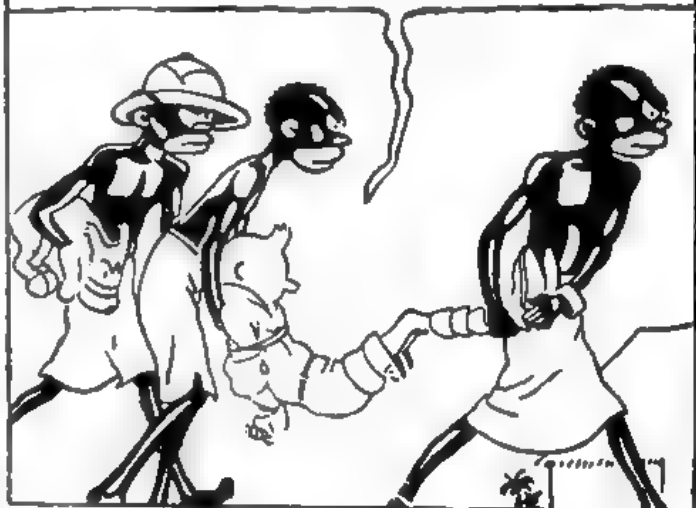
THERE!... SEARCH MY HUT!
THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU HOW
FALSE YOUR ACCUSATIONS
ARE!



HORROR! SACRILEGE!... WHITE MAN
SPLIT SKULL OF FETISH WITH AXE!...
GREAT TROUBLE FALL UP-
ON US!



WELL, WE'RE IN A FINE OLD
MESS, NOW...



TOMORROW, WHEN SUN RISE
AGAIN, BA BAORO'M PUT YOU TO
DEATH...

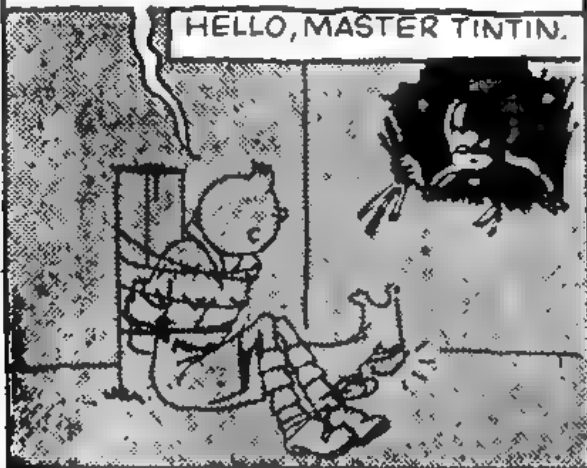


SNAKES!...HOW DID THAT WRETCHED
FETISH GET INTO MY THINGS?...
IT'S INEXPLICABLE...



SAVED!... OUR "BOY" COCO
HAS COME TO RESCUE US...
AND QUICKLY, TOO.

HELLO, MASTER TINTIN.



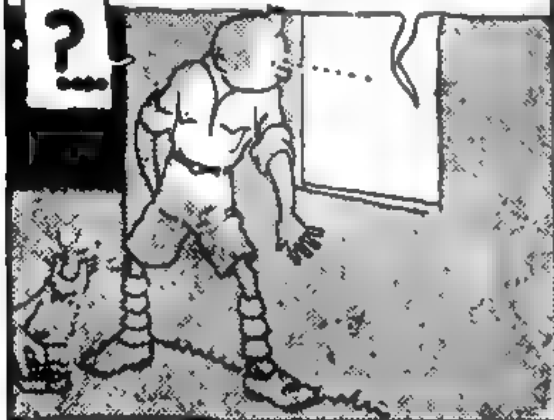
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...
LUCKY, THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS
ASLEEP!... NO, THERE, A HUT STILL
SHOWING A LIGHT...

WHAT A
RELIEF,
NOT TO BE
MUZZ-
LED!



THERE!... I'VE PUT A STOP
TO THAT CLEVER LITTLE
WHITE AND HIS THREAT TO
YOU! NOT A BAD STUNT WITH
THE FETISH...

?

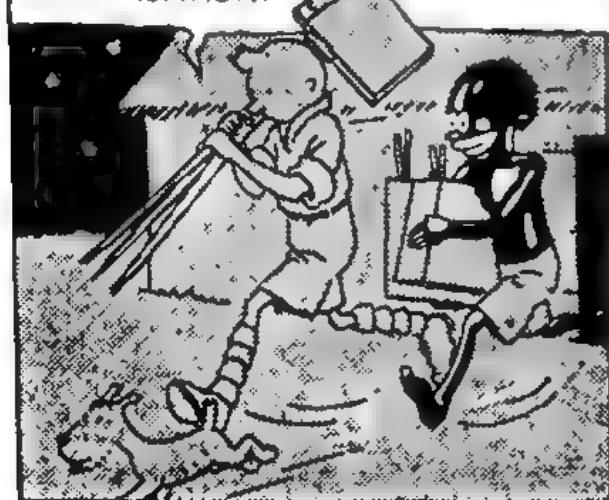


SO!... THE WITCH DOCTOR AND MY CAR
THIEF PULLED THAT TRICK!... ALL RIGHT!
I HAVE A SURPRISE OF MY OWN FOR
THEM... BACK TO MY HUT!

NOW WHAT'S
HE UP TO,
TINTIN THE
BOLD?...

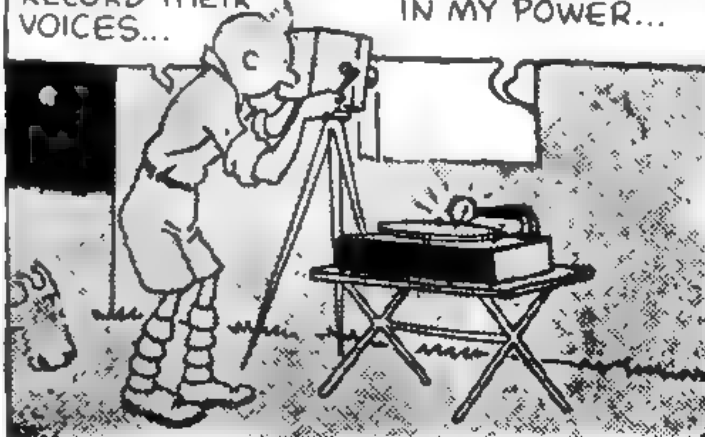


WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THEY'VE
FINISHED THEIR INTERESTING
CONVERSATION!



WHILE I
FILM THEM,
MY PHONO-
GRAPH WILL
RECORD THEIR
VOICES...

...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR
OF BA BAORO'M, I
KEEP THEM IGNORANT
AND STUPID PEOPLE
IN MY POWER...



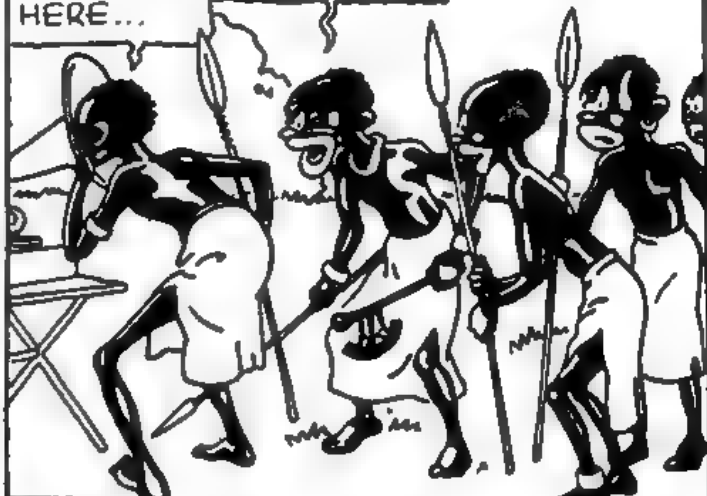


...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF
BA BAORO'M, I KEEP THEY
IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE
IN MY POWER...



JWU MAN
HERE...

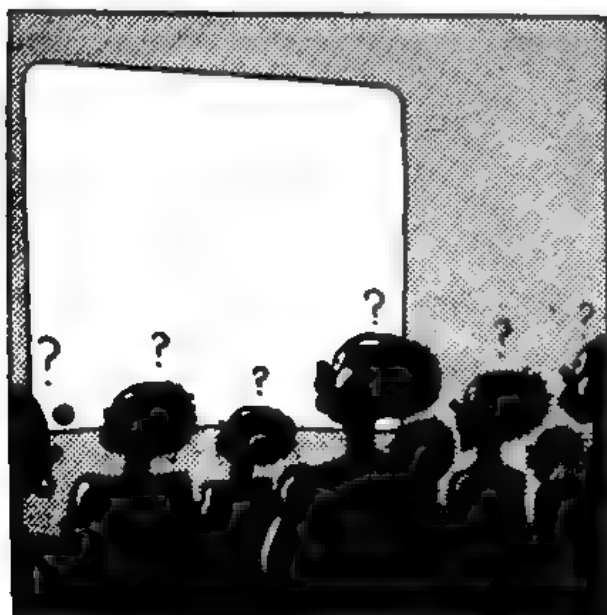
IN THERE?...



...HA! HA!... I NOT GIVE ONE
COCONUT FOR
FETISHES !!...



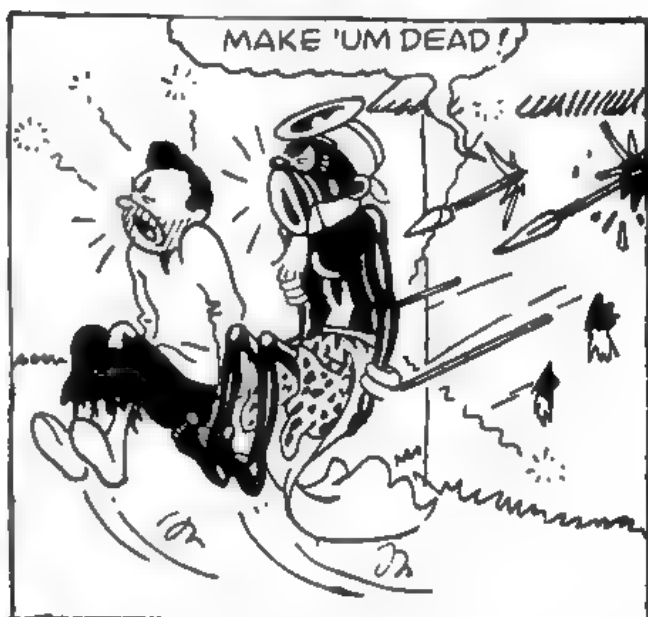
NOW, COME INTO THIS HUT. I WANT
TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE
INTERESTING!





SOMETHING
TELLS ME
WE ARE IN
TROUBLE !

I ASK WHAT THEY
DOING IN THAT HUT?
LISTEN TO THEM
YELLS !



ENOUGH,
ENOUGH!

YOU GOOD
WHITE MAN...
YOU CHIEF OF
BA BAORO'M...
YOU BOSS
MAN...

WHAT
ABOUT
ME?...

I'VE SCARCELY STARTED
GOING ROUND "MY" VILLAGE...
AND I FIND THEM FIGHTING
HERE LIKE ANYWHERE
ELSE!...

TALK ABOUT
BOXING!

STOP
THAT!

WHAT'S
ALL THIS
ABOUT!

HIM! HIM
STEAL MY
STRAW HAT!

IS
HIM!

WHICH
ONE IS
TELLING
THE TRUTH?

SO!...YOU'RE FIGHTING OVER A
STRAW HAT!... I WILL SETTLE IT
FOR YOU!... AND UNDER-
STAND ONCE AND FOR
ALL, I WON'T HAVE
QUARRELLING HERE!

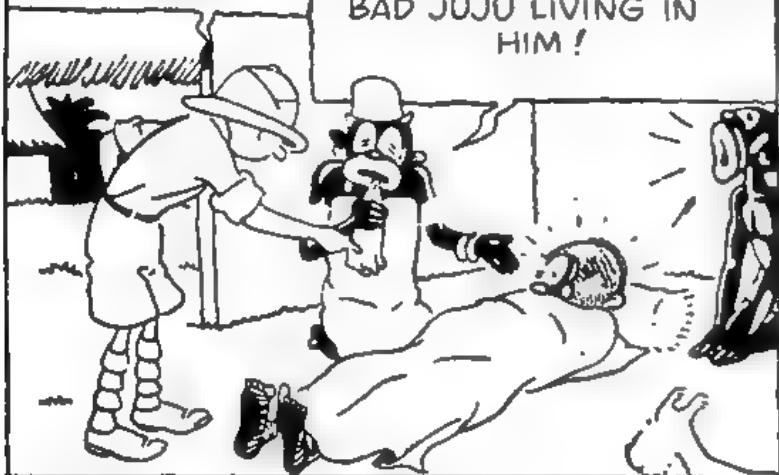
TINTIN
EXERCISING
THE JUDGEMENT
OF SOLOMON!

WHITE MASTER, VERY FAIR...! HIM GIVE
HALF HAT TO EACH ONE! HIM VERY
GOOD WHITE.

WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOUR HUSBAND?

HIM SICK!... BOO HOO!
HIM DYING!... HIM NO
LONGER STAY WITH US...
BAD JUJU LIVING IN
HIM!



OH!... I SEE WHAT IT IS:
NOTHING SERIOUS!...
JUST A TOUCH OF
FEVER. THAT'S SOON
CURED, WITH THIS
DOSE OF QUININE!



WELL?... DOES
THAT FEEL
BETTER?...

?



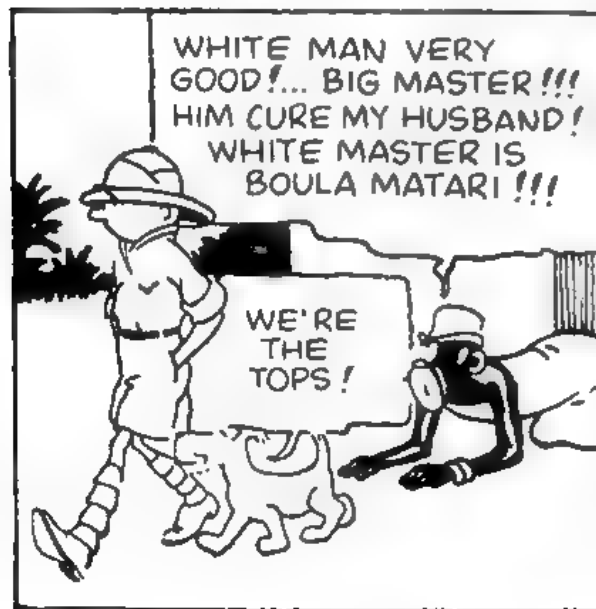
ME NO LONGER ILL... ME NOW
BETTER... ME GO HUNTING!

IT NO- WAS
THING.



WHITE MAN VERY
GOOD!... BIG MASTER!!!
HIM CURE MY HUSBAND!
WHITE MASTER IS
BOULA MATARI!!!

WE'RE
THE
TOPS!



I HAVE ANOTHER
IDEA. HE WON THE
FIRST ROUND, BUT
I'LL TAKE THE
SECOND!

WHAT TO DO?...
ME NOT
JUJU MAN
NO MORE!



HERGE

LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR.
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST
DO.....

.....
UNDERSTAND ??...

YES!...

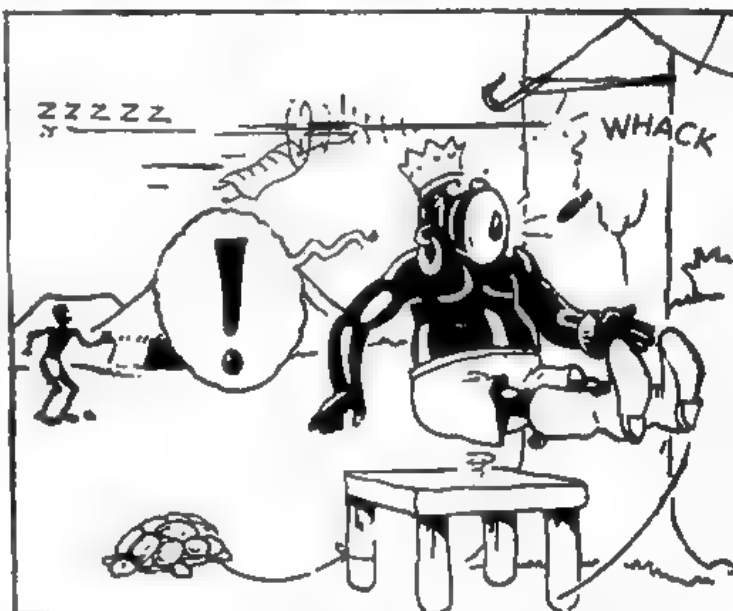


YOU'RE QUITE SURE
HE'S CHIEF OF THE
'M'HATAVU TRIBE,
THE ENEMIES OF
THE BA BAORO'M?

YES, THAT'S
HIM !!...



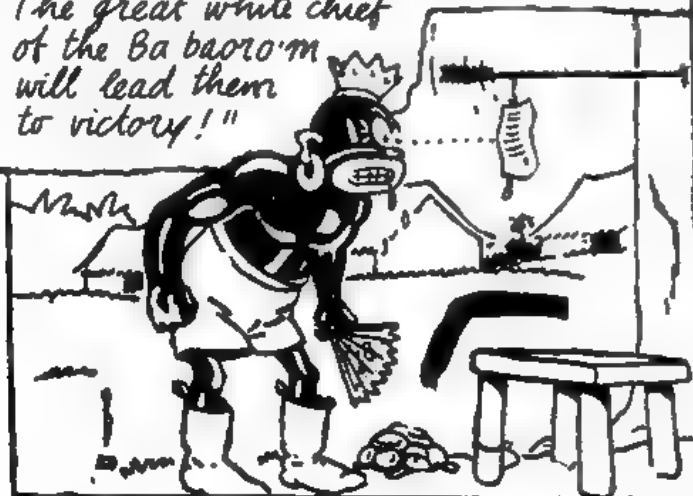
OK, GO
AHEAD!



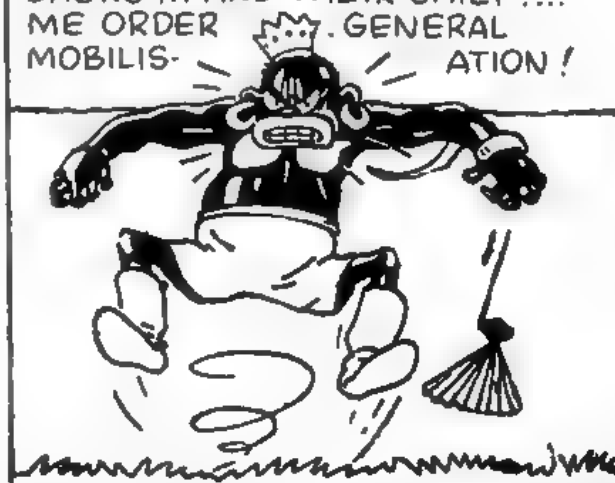
ZZZZZ

WHACK

"The 'm'hatavu are chicken hearts!
The Ba baoro'm declare war upon them.
The great white chief
of the Ba baoro'm
will lead them
to victory!"



OHO!... WE CHICKEN-HEARTED!
FORWARD!... DEATH TO BA
BAORO'M AND THEIR CHIEF!...
ME ORDER . GENERAL
MOBILIS- ATION!



MY ARMY, TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE
EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER
OF BA BAORO'M !...



WHAT?.. WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE
SAYING ??...

MASTER, 'M'HATAVU,
TERRIBLE 'M'HATAVU,
THEY COMING !... THEY
GOING TO ATTACK OUR
PEOPLE !



WE ALL COMING WITH
YOU...

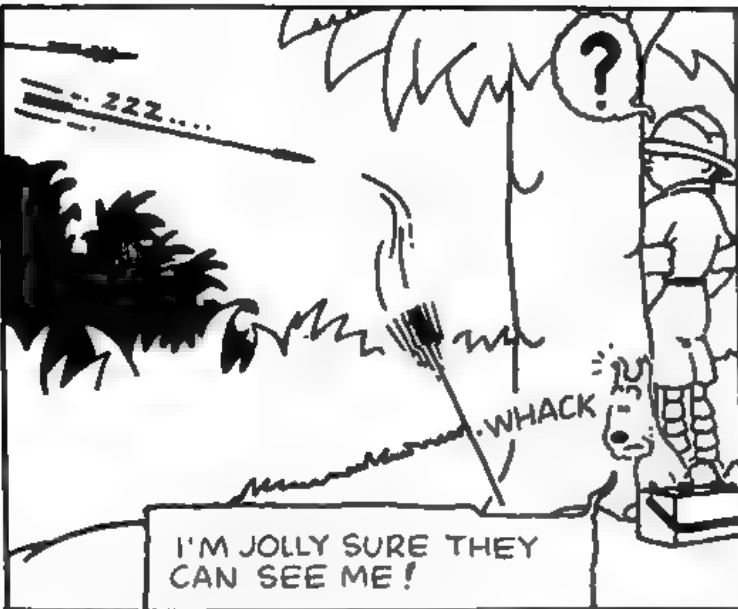


WELL !... WHERE ARE THEY,
THE OSTROGOTHS ?...



I DON'T SEE ANYONE ...





I'M JOLLY SURE THEY CAN SEE ME!



IT'S AMAZING...TINTIN DOESN'T TAKE COVER, EVEN FROM SUCH A HAIL OF ARROWS...

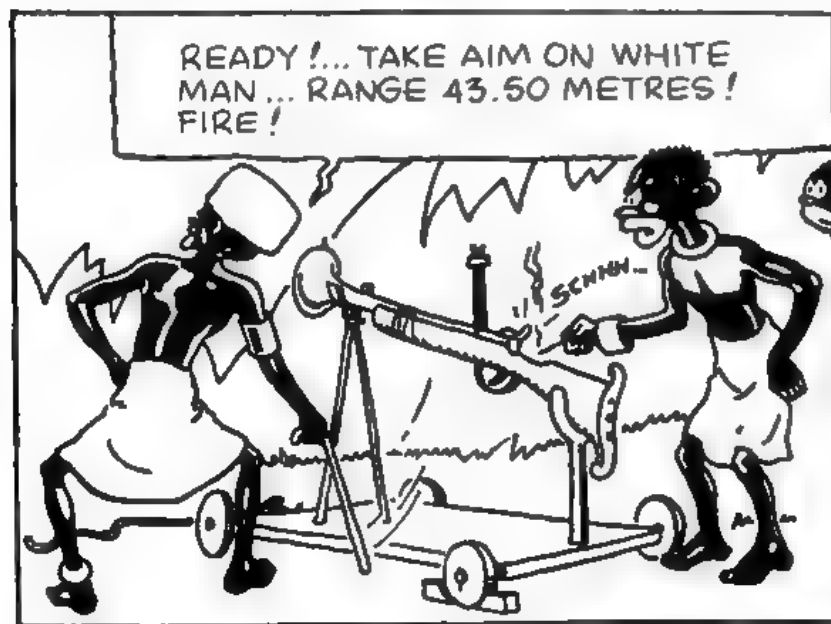


CHIEF!... WHITE MAN, HIM TABOO! HIM NOT HIT AT ALL BY OUR ARROWS!

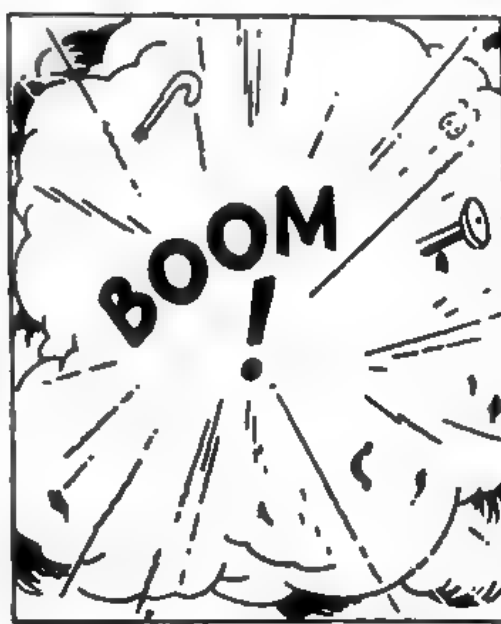
IT'S QUITE INCOMPREHENSIBLE!



ME NOT UNDERSTAND NOTHING!... IS JUJU!... BRING UP HEAVY ARTILLERY!... WE BOMBARD HIM!



READY!... TAKE AIM ON WHITE MAN... RANGE 43.50 METRES! FIRE!



BOOM!

DISASTER!...OUR ARTILLERY DONE FOR!...
BY MY ANCESTORS, ME MYSELF MAKE THE
WHITE MAN DEAD!



CURSES ON WHITE DEVIL! YOU
NOT ESCAPE MY ASSEGA!!



THERE!...ANOTHER
WEAPON IRRESISTIBLY
ATTRACTED TO THAT TREE...



COME ON, TINTIN,
TELL ME WHY ALL
THEIR WEAPONS
ARE HITTING
THAT TREE,
INSTEAD OF
MAKING HOLES
IN YOU?

...AND MAKE PEACE WITH THE
BA BAORO'M, OR BEWARE
MY WRATH!

YOU GREAT JUJU
MAN, YOU ALL-
POWERFUL, GREAT
MUGANGA... WE
MAKE YOU CHIEF
OF 'M'HATAVU!

I ACCEPT!



EXCELLENT! I HAD THE IDEA
OF PUTTING A POWERFUL
ELECTRO-MAGNET BEHIND THE
TREE. IT ATTRACTED THE IRON
TIPS OF THE ARROWS AND THE
ASSEGAIS... AND I WAS
SAFE!



CURSES!... THE
'M'HATAVU HAVE GONE
OVER TO THAT LOUSY
WHITE! WE'RE BACK TO
THE BEGINNING.

♪ 'M'HATAVU,
THEY BRAVE...
"WHITE-MASTER-
UNTOUCHED-BY-
ARROWS" THEIR
KING! ♪



WE'RE GOING
HUNTING THIS
EVENING,
SNOWY!

POOH!...
LION HUNTING, I
SUPPOSE... WHY NOT
RABBITS?

NO, NO, SNOWY.
TONIGHT WE ARE GOING
AFTER LEOPARD...

THIS
COULD BE
INTERESTING
!

OH?
OH?

SO!...
I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH!

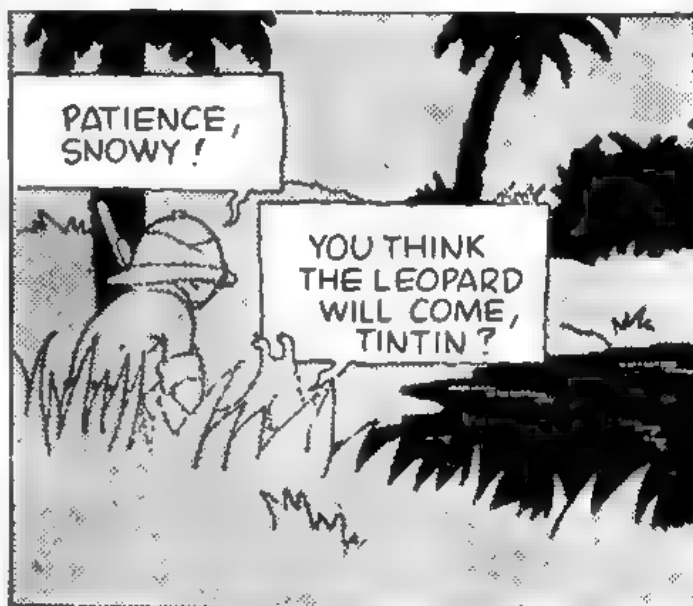
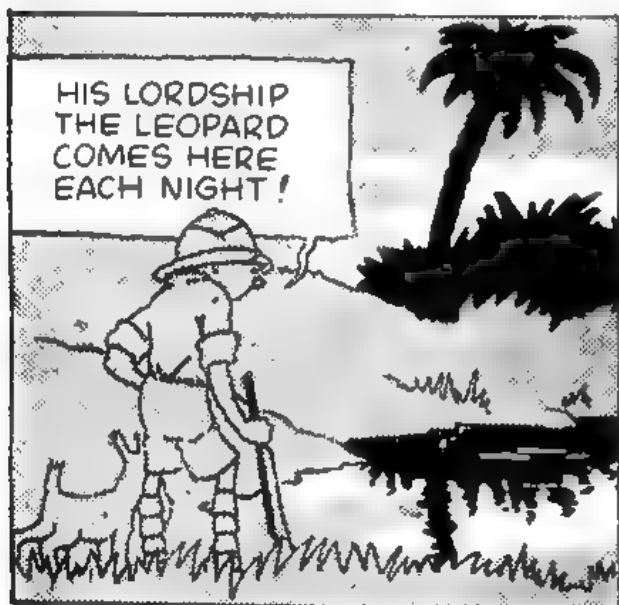
THEY SAY A
LEOPARD HUNT
IS THRILLING...

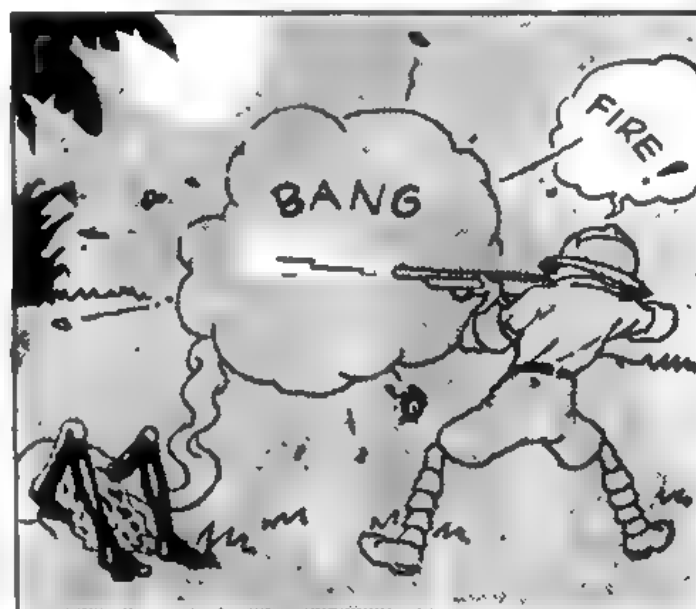
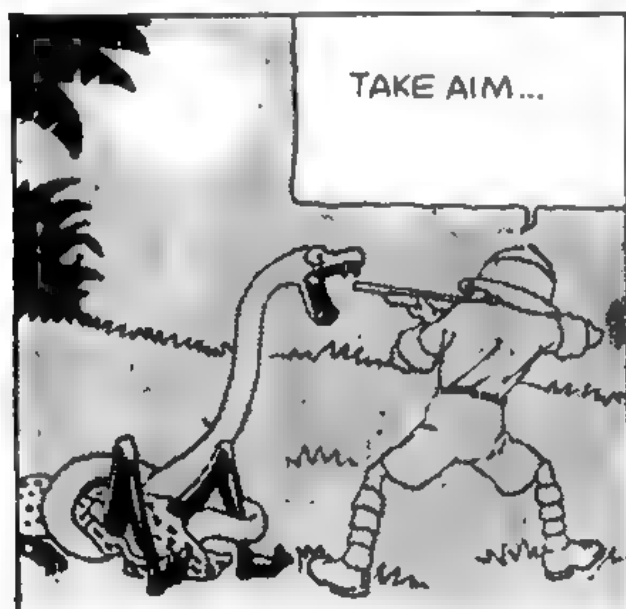
MUGANGA!... GOOD NEWS!... YOUR
WHITE IS GOING ON A LEOPARD-
HUNT, TONIGHT, ALONE...

LEOPARD HUNT?... HIM SIGN
HIM DEATH-WARRANT!...
YOU KNOW...

WHAT
?

"... I AM TELLING YOU THERE IS SECRET
SOCIETY, CALLED "ANIOTA". THEY
ORGANISED TO STOP CIVILISATION BY
WHITE MEN!... ANIOTA KILL BLACK CHIEFS
WHO SUPPORT WHITE MEN. ANIOTA
WEAR SPECIAL COSTUME, LOOKING LIKE
LEOPARD SKIN. ON THEY FINGERS THEY
WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF
LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY
STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE
LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEY VICTIM,
ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE,
TEAR OUT HIM THROAT, AND ARE
RUNNING AWAY. BUT FIRST, BY MEANS
OF STICK, THEY ARE COVERING GROUND
WITH LEOPARD FOOTPRINTS... I HAVE
ANIOTA DRESS..."





... SO, ME WANT TO MAKE YOU DEAD. ME PUT ON ANIOTA COSTUME AND WAIT TO STRANGLE YOU. WHEN BOA PUT COILS ROUND, ME DEAD IF YOU NOT SAVING ME. NOW, ME YOUR SLAVE, O NOBLE WHITE MAN.



HE WAIT FOR ME ON EDGE OF FOREST, UNDER BAOBAB TREE !

I SEE ! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR ACCOMPLICE ?..



WE'LL SURPRISE HIM, TAKE HIM PRISONER, AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LAW. CAREFUL, THERE'S THE BAOBAB !



HANDS UP !

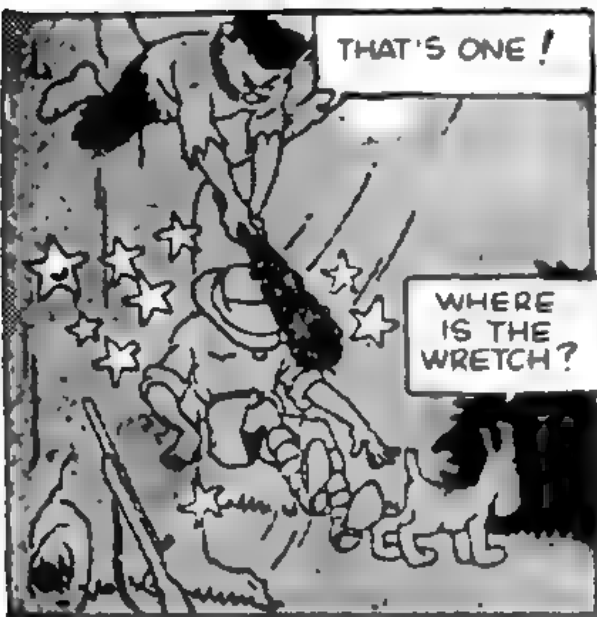


ODD, EVEN PECULIAR !... HE ISN'T HERE... AM I IN THE WRONG PLACE ? OR DID THE WITCH DOCTOR LIE TO ME ?



WHAT TO DO NOW ?
... WAIT ?...
WAIT FOR WHAT ?





DUMP THE
NITWIT HERE,
ON THE RIVER
BANK...

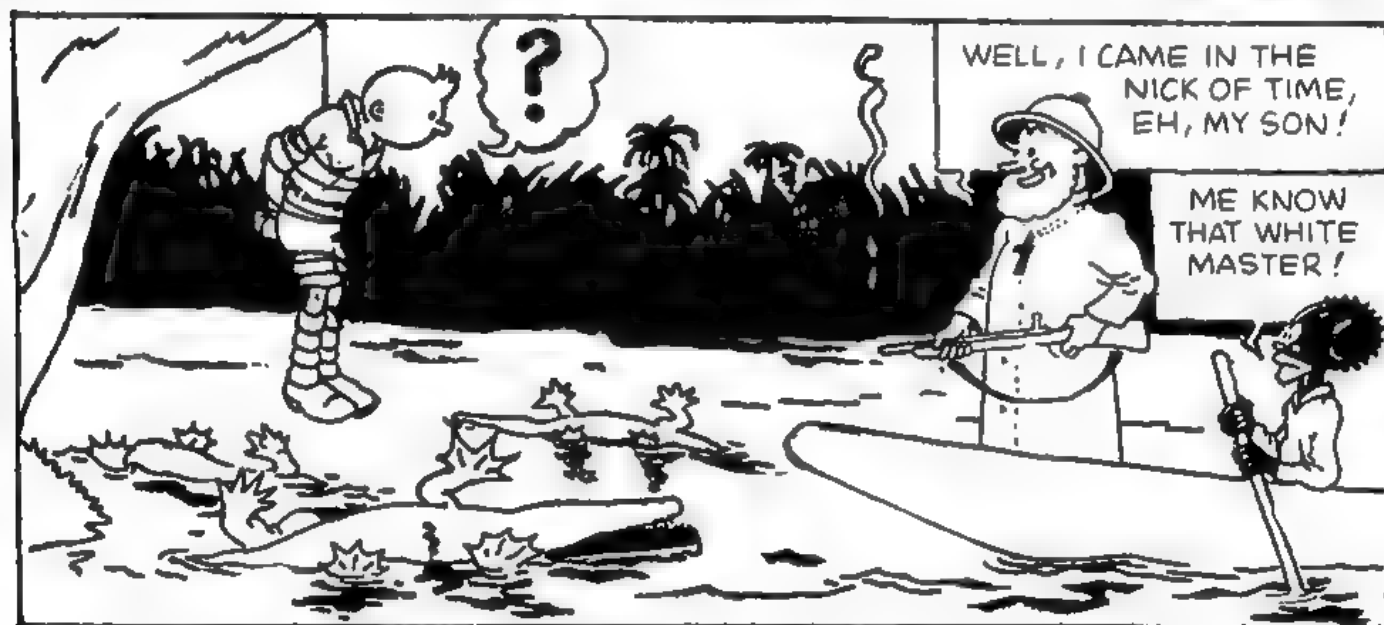
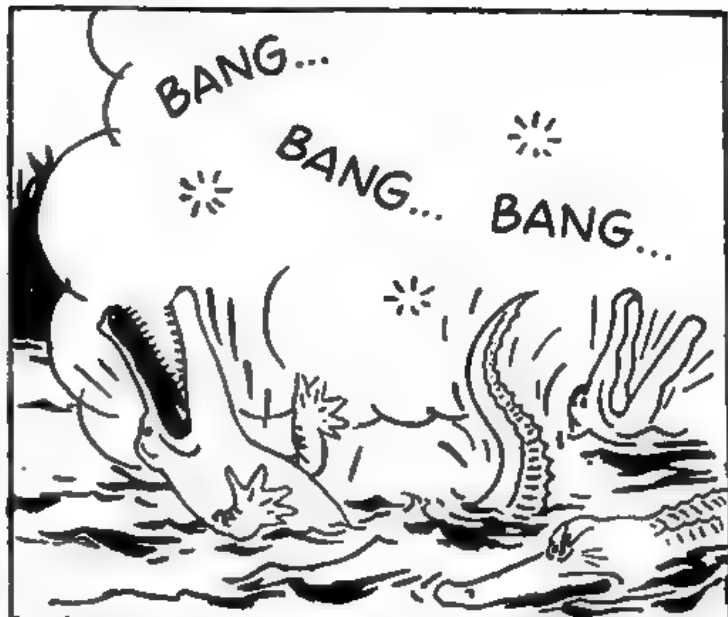
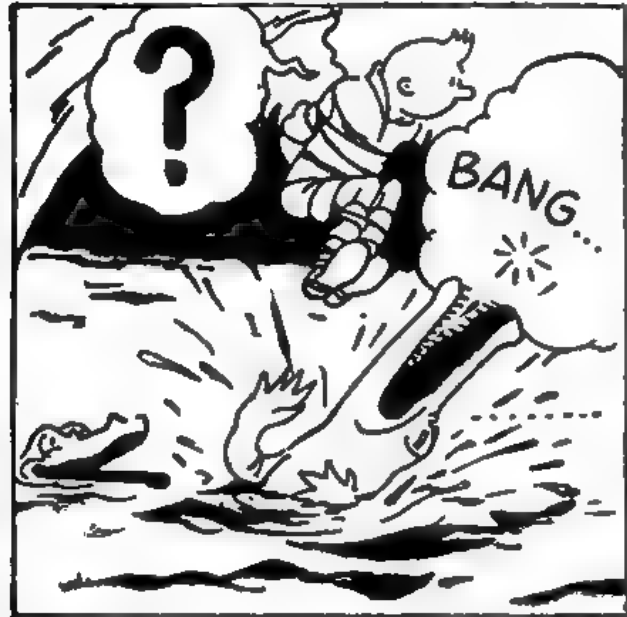
LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROCIOUS
CROCODILES!... I'M GOING TO
DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVER-
HANGING THE RIVER, AND LEAVE
YOU TO IT!

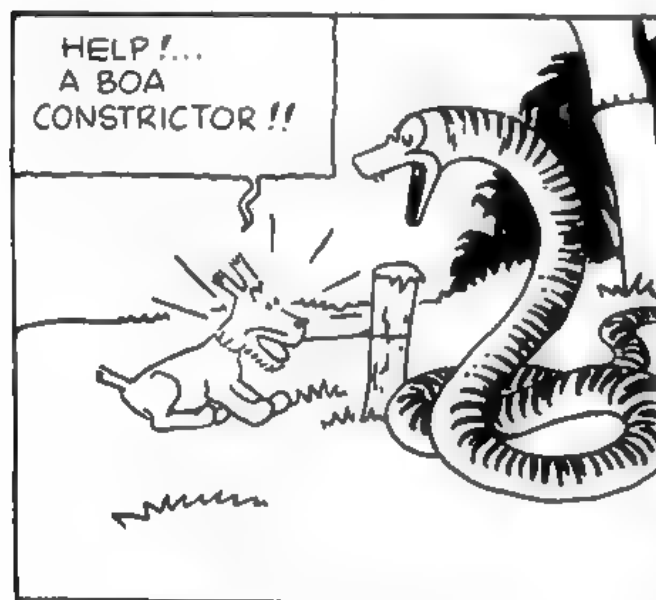
IN AN HOUR'S TIME THE
TIDE WILL COME IN. THE
CROCODILES WILL CLOSE
IN, SLOWLY... AND THEN
... THE JOKE'S OVER!

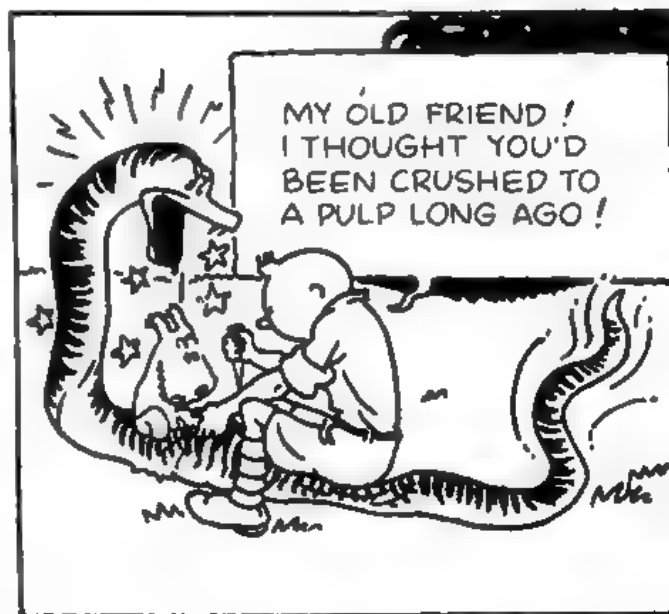
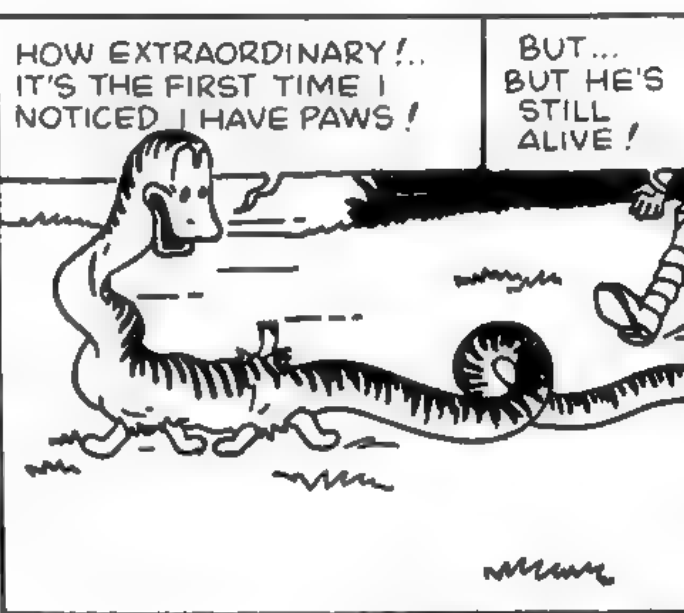
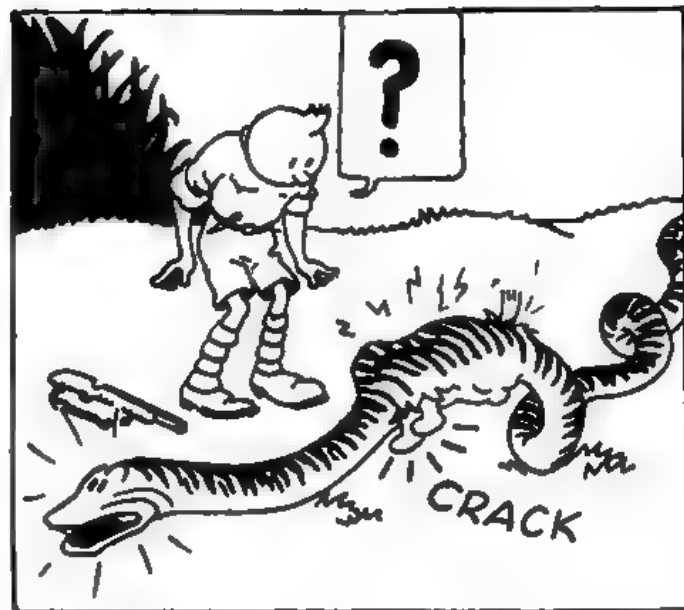
I SUPPOSE YOU
FIND THIS VERY
FUNNY?

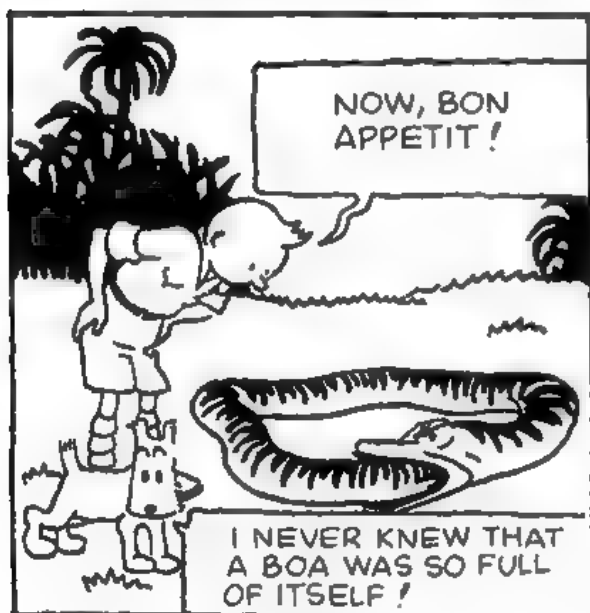
IS THIS
REALLY THE
END?... AM I
GOING TO
DIE, EATEN
BY STUPID
CROCODILES?

I MUST SAY,
I'VE DEFINITELY
BEEN IN MORE
CHEERFUL
SITUATIONS!...
AND WHAT'S
MORE, THE
LEVEL OF THE
WATER IS RISING!









AND THIS IS OUR
MISSION...

WHAT A NICE
PLACE!

THE HOSPITAL...THE FARM SCHOOL..
IT'S MARVELLOUS!

THIS IS THE SCHOOLROOM, AND
THERE, IN THE MIDDLE, IS THE
CHAPEL. WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED
HERE A YEAR AGO THIS
PLACE WAS BUSH!

MISSIONARIES
ARE THE TOPS!

PAPA!... PAPA SEBASTIAN
HIM SICK!... HE NOT KNOW
HOW TO GIVE US LESSON IN
GEOGRAPHY!

HOW VERY TIRESOME... I MUST
DO MY HOSPITAL VISIT, AND THE
OTHER FATHERS ARE AWAY!
WHAT NOW?

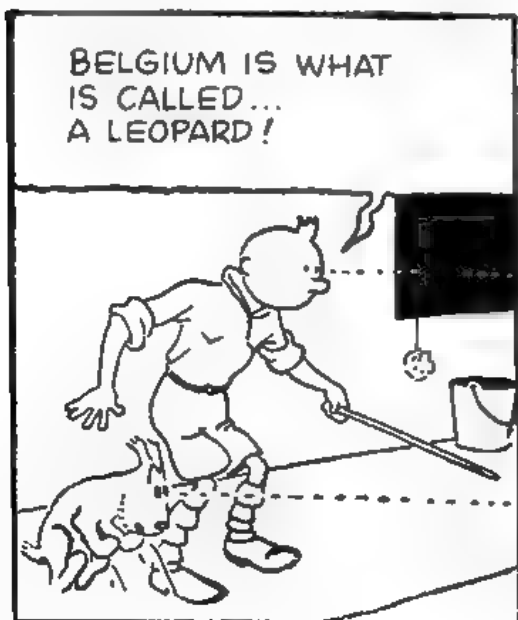
HE LOOKS
VERY
BOTHERED.

JUST A
SIMPLE
LESSON
?

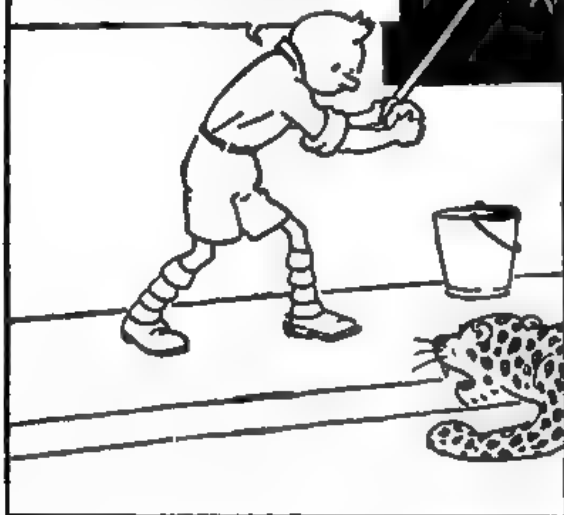
LOOK, FATHER, IF YOU
LIKE I COULD GIVE
THE LESSON...

YOU WOULD?
OH, I AM
SO VERY
GRATEFUL!

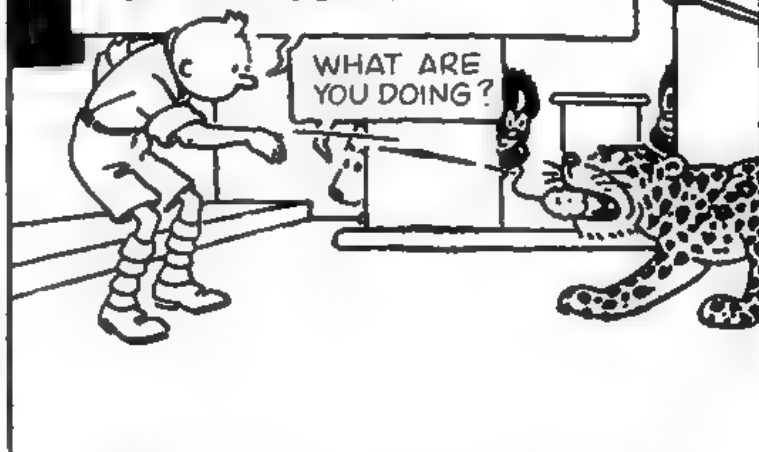
PROFESSOR
TINTIN!



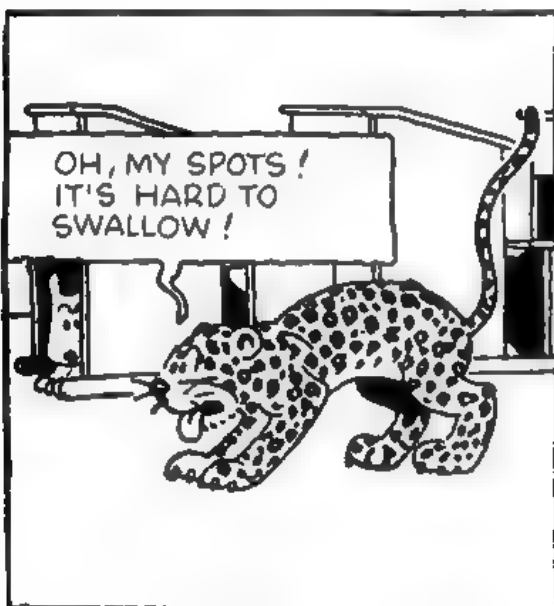
AN IDEA!... QUICK,
THE SPONGE!...



THROW IT THE SPONGE!
ALL LEOPARDS ARE HUNGRY,
SO IT WILL SWALLOW IT
STRAIGHT DOWN...



OH, MY SPOTS!
IT'S HARD TO
SWALLOW!



NOW LET'S GIVE HIM A DRINK
TO COMPLETE THE MEAL!



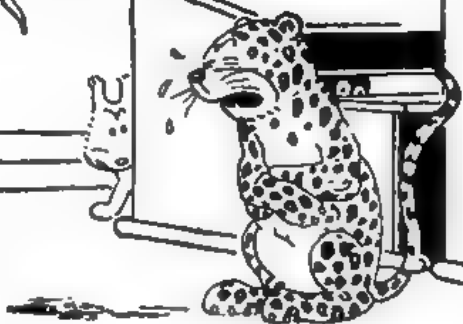
OOH, THAT DOES
ME A POWER
OF GOOD!



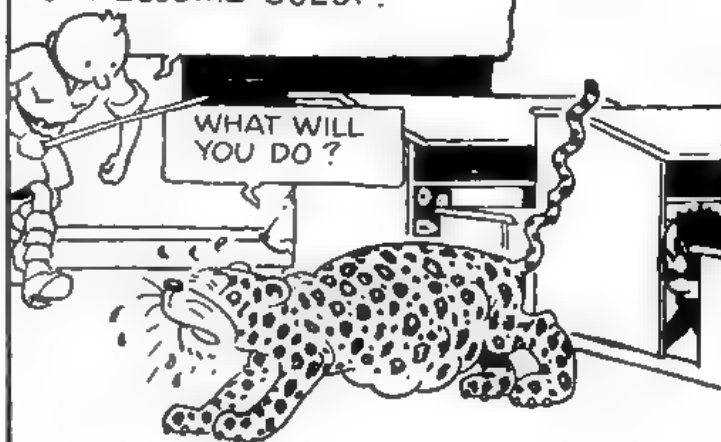
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I FEEL MY TUMMY
SWELLING UP!



I GET IT... THE WATER HE SWALLOWED HAS SWOLLEN THE SPONGE, AND THE POOR BEAST HAS STOMACH-ACHE !



NOW TO GET RID OF OUR UNWELCOME GUEST !



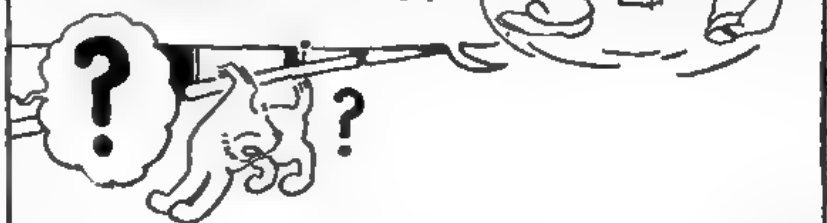
NOW, OUT YOU GO, YOU BAD ANIMAL !



AND THAT'S THAT !... WE WERE SPEAKING OF BELGIUM ! BELGIUM IS...



VILLAIN !... YOU BEEN ILL-TREATING MY TAME LEOPARD ! MY GENTLE, INOFFENSIVE LEOPARD WHO EAT OUT OF MY HAND... NOW SEE HIM WEeping AND GROANING... YOU PAY FOR THAT ! YOU ANSWER TO ME, JIMMY MAC DUFF, MANAGER OF THE GREAT AMERICAN CIRCUS !



HE IS TAME
LEOPARD !...

NOW YOU BE QUIET !...
AND PAY ATTENTION
TO WHAT I SAY...



HE'S A TAME LEOPARD ?... RIGHT, MY
FRIEND, THE CURE IS QUITE SIMPLE.
YOUR LEOPARD HAS SWALLOWED A SPONGE.
NOW GET HIM TO EAT A BLACKBOARD.
FROM FORCE OF HABIT, THE SPONGE WILL
START RUBBING. EVENTUALLY, THE SPONGE
WILL WEAR OUT, AND YOUR LEOPARD WILL
BE CURED !... OK ? NOW, ABOUT TURN, AND
LEAVE US IN PEACE !



FOR THE THIRD TIME I
REPEAT, BELGIUM IS...



MY DEAR FRIEND, I DO THANK YOU FOR
GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD
IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY COUNTRY.
NOW YOU MUST REST, AND
TOMORROW I INVITE YOU TO AN
ELEPHANT HUNT. IT
PROMISES TO BE EXCITING !

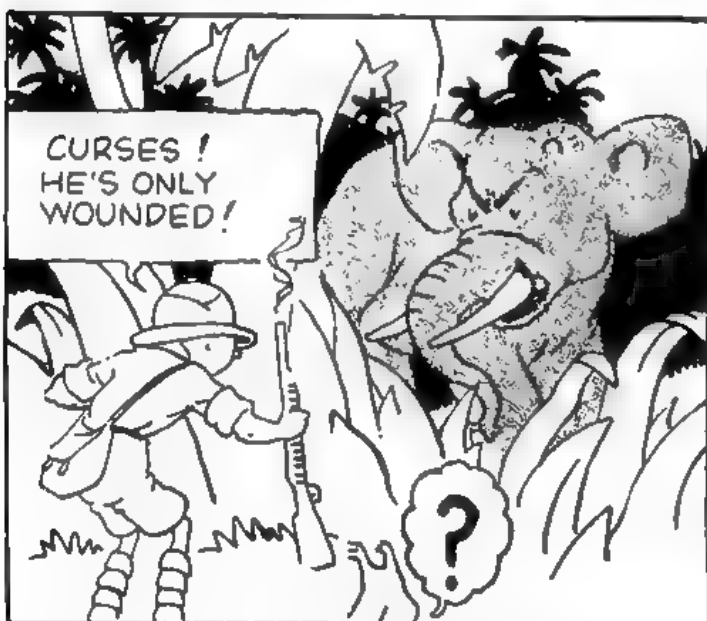


- NEXT DAY... - HERE, I LEAVE
YOU. THE TRACKER WILL GO AHEAD
AND FOLLOW THE ELEPHANT SPOOR.

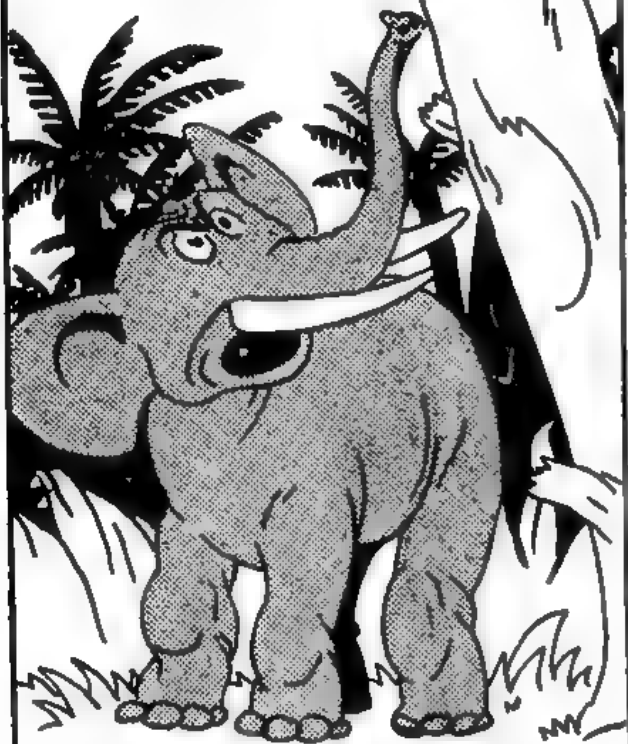


HE CAME THIS WAY, NOT LONG AGO !
THE TRACKS ARE QUITE FRESH !
WE MUST TAKE CARE !

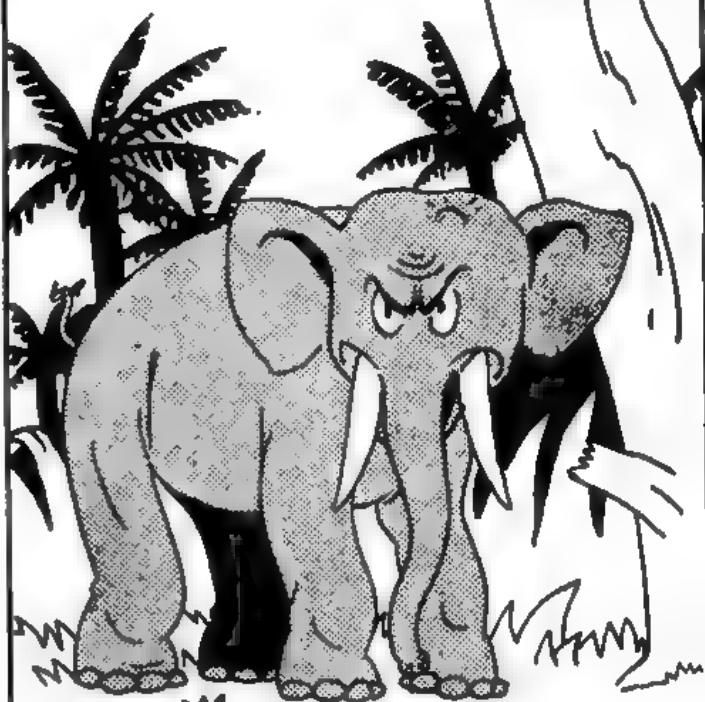




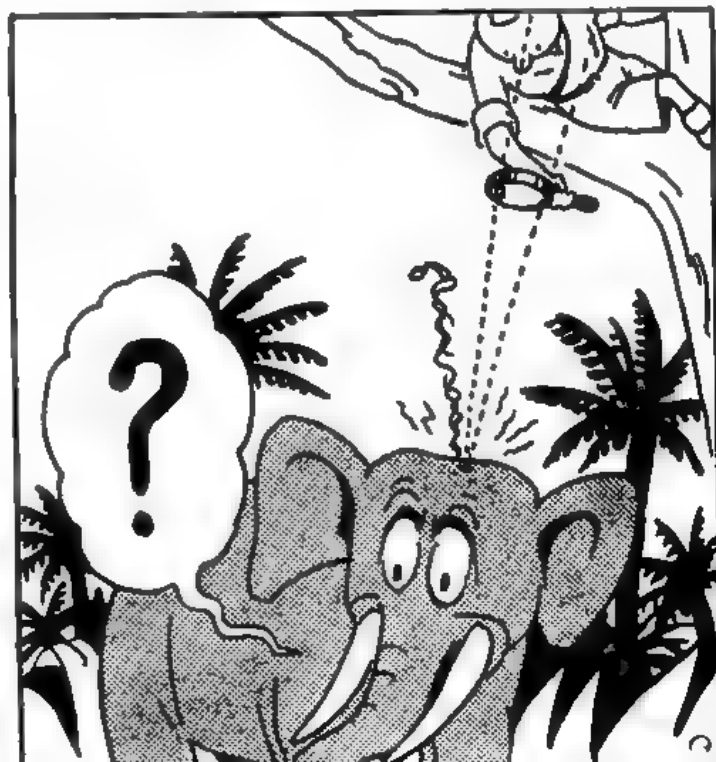
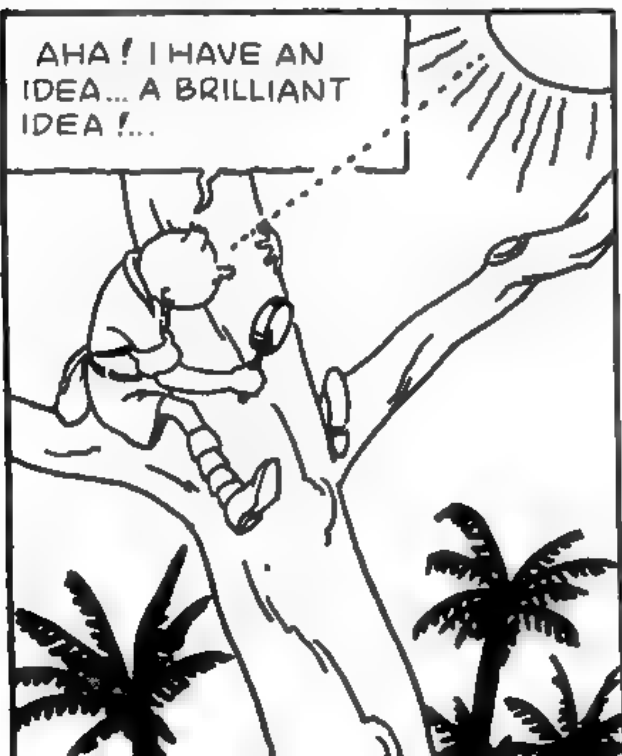
HE SEEMS TO
HAVE DECIDED
NOT TO LEAVE
ME. HE'S
MOUNTING
A SIEGE.
HOW TO
SHIFT HIM ?

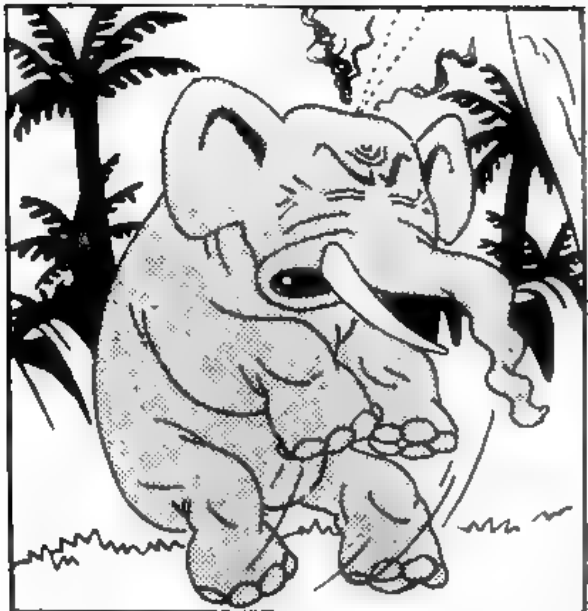


WHAT TRICK CAN I
USE TO MOVE HIM
ON ?... LET'S
SEARCH MY BAG...
OH, A MAGNIFYING
GLASS !...



AHA ! I HAVE AN
IDEA... A BRILLIANT
IDEA !...





HE'S CERTAINLY WOUNDED...
SPOTS OF BLOOD BESIDE HIS
TRACKS ARE PLENTY OF PROOF!

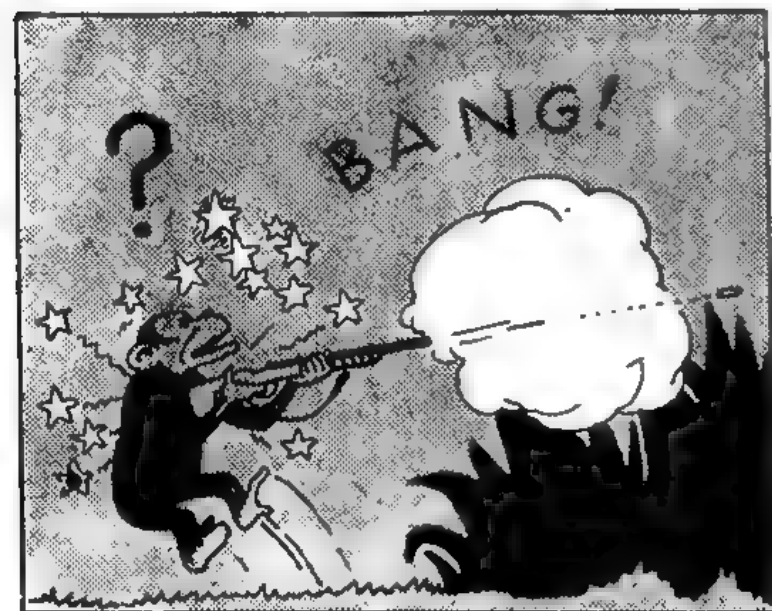
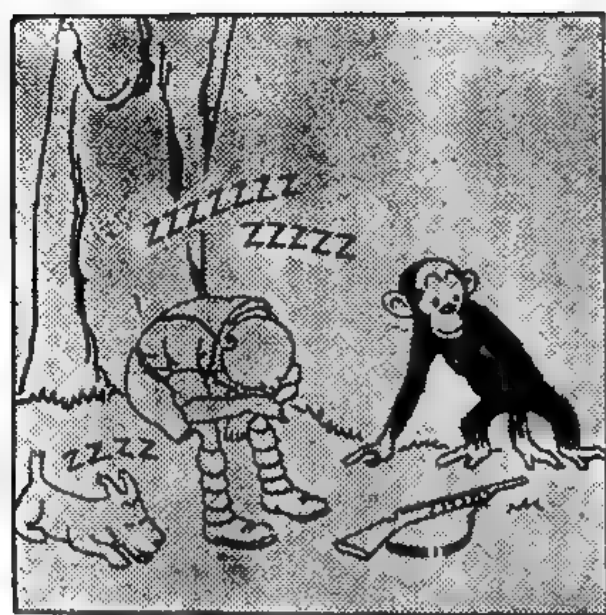


WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING
HIM ALL DAY, AND WE STILL
HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP...



WHAT CAN I DO NOW? IT'S DARK...
I CAN'T FIND THE TRACK BACK TO THE
MISSION. I'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE
NIGHT HERE!





WHAT'S GOING ON? THE MONKEY FIRED A SHOT!...IT MUST HAVE HIT SOMETHING, I CAN HEAR A NOISE IN THE UNDER-GROWTH...



WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?...
IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOUNDED
ANIMAL...



MY ELEPHANT ! ... DEAD !!



AT DAWN TINTIN SETS OFF
FOR THE MISSION, HAVING
FIRST REMOVED THE
PRECIOUS ELEPHANT TUSKS.

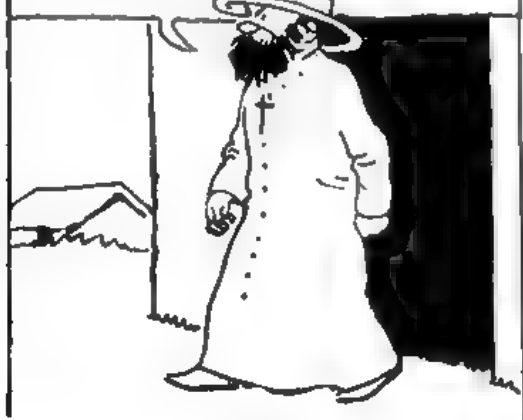


WHEN I TELL
THEM HOW I
KILLED AN
ELEPHANT

MEAN-
WHILE,
AT THE
MISSION



TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCO-
DILES. WITH THIS DISGUISE,
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME. I
SWEAR HE WON'T GIVE ME
THE SLIP AGAIN!



GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR
FRIEND ! IT'S GOOD TO SEE
YOU... WE WERE BECOMING
ANXIOUS...

ANOTHER
FATHER ?...



I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT TO THE MISSION.

THANK YOU. I'M REALLY QUITE TIRED.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT CHAP!

YOU HAVE SUCH A HEAVY LOAD. GIVE ME YOUR GUN. I'LL CARRY IT.

HOW KIND OF YOU?

I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM, TINTIN.

NOW, HANDS UP, MY FRIEND!... SO, I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST!...

OH, GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S ...?

?
WHAT?...
WHAT IS IT??
...

THAT'S WHAT, VILLAIN!

WHILE HE'S OUT COLD I'LL SEARCH HIM... MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS SINISTER ROGUE!

I RECOGNISE HIM: IT'S THE STOWAWAY!

HELLO?... WHAT'S THIS?...
"INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING THE
REPORTER TINTIN"!... THAT'S THE
LIMIT! LET'S SEE
WHAT IT SAYS...



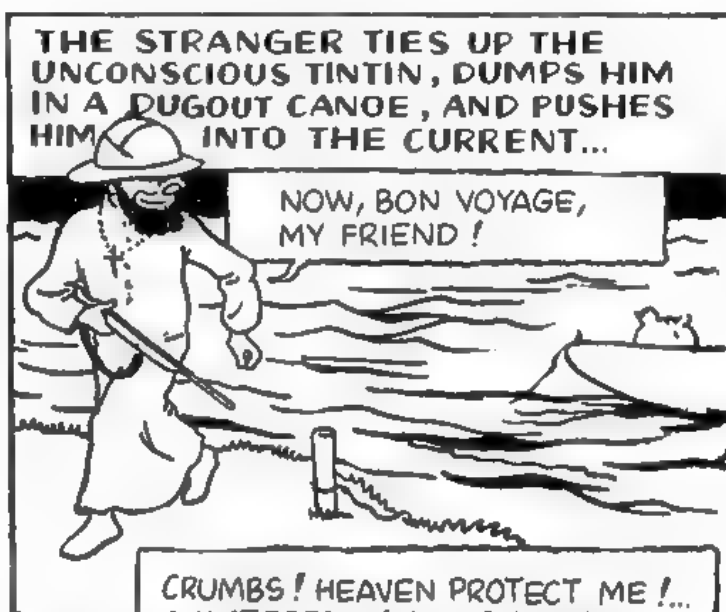
OHO! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING.
COME ON, LET'S READ IT...



THAT'LL TEACH YOU
TO WATCH OUT!

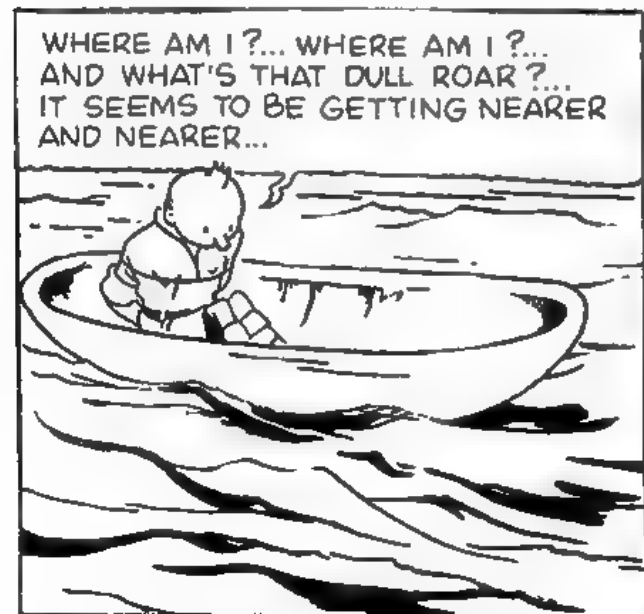


THE STRANGER TIES UP THE
UNCONSCIOUS TINTIN, DUMPS HIM
IN A DUGOUT CANOE, AND PUSHES
HIM INTO THE CURRENT...

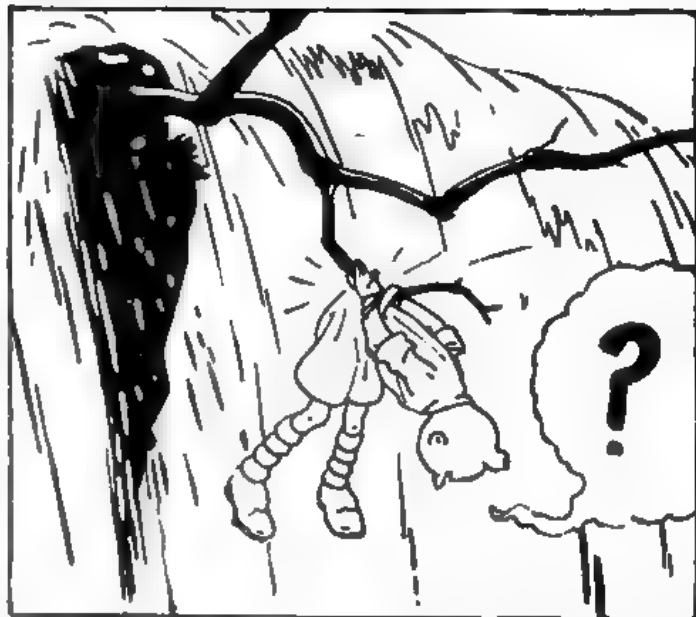


CRUMBS! HEAVEN PROTECT ME!...
A WATERFALL! I'LL BE SMASHED
TO BITS ON THE ROCKS!

WHERE AM I?... WHERE AM I?...
AND WHAT'S THAT DULL ROAR?...
IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING NEARER
AND NEARER...



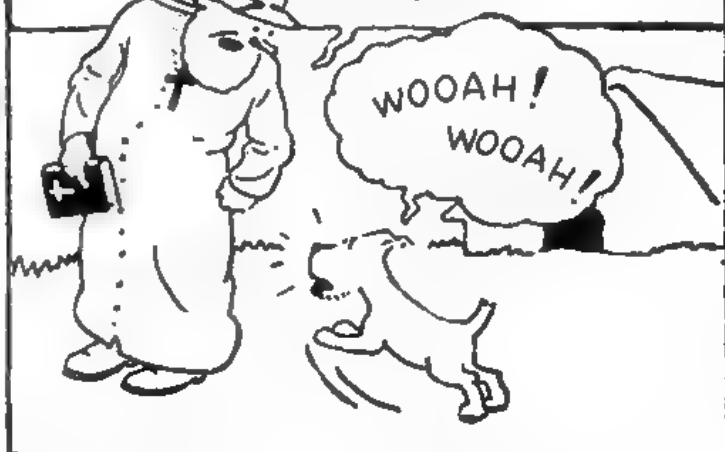
HERGÉ



HURRY !... HURRY !... TO THE MISSION ! I SIMPLY MUST SAVE TINTIN AND CAPTURE THAT GANGSTER !...



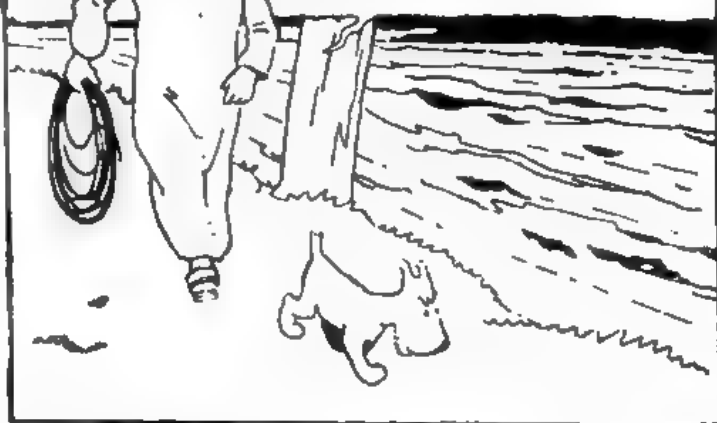
WHAT?... WHAT IS IT?... SNOWY HERE, ALONE ? TINTIN MUST HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT ! WE MUST GO AND FIND HIM !



LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A
SERIOUS ACCIDENT !...



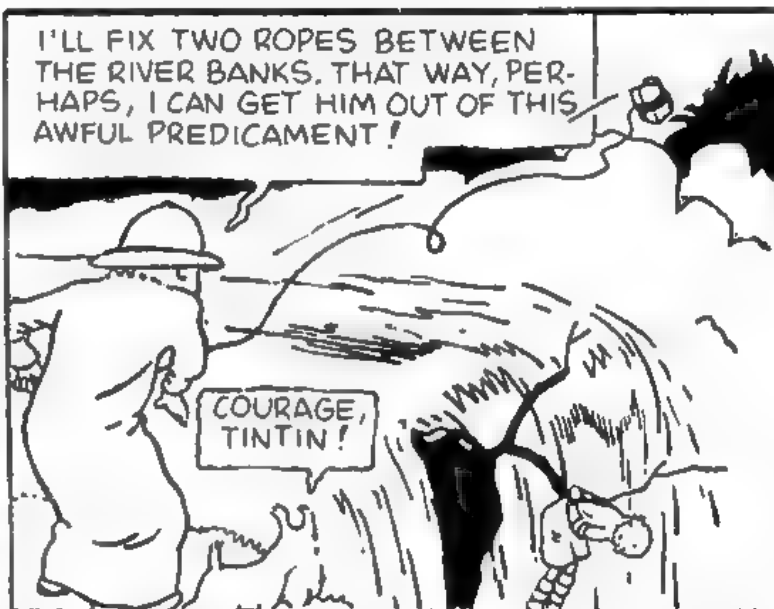
IF TINTIN
HE'LL
ROCKS HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER
BE SMASHED ON THE
BELOW THE FALLS
PLEASE GOD HE IS
STILL ALIVE.



TINTIN !... WHO HAS DONE
THIS ?... HOW CAN WE SAVE
HIM ?



I'LL FIX TWO ROPES BETWEEN
THE RIVER BANKS. THAT WAY, PER-
HAPS, I CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS
AWFUL PREDICAMENT !

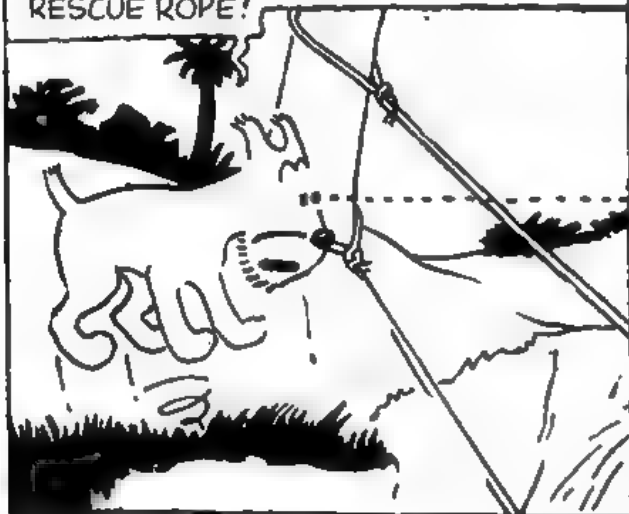


KEEP QUITE STILL. I'M
GOING TO RELEASE YOU.

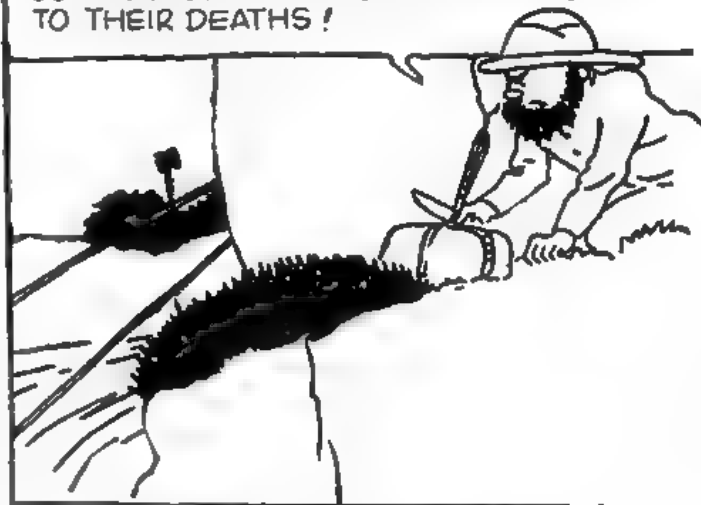
"RELEASE YOU !" I RATHER THINK
I'M GOING TO DO THE
RELEASING !



GOSH!... WHAT'S THAT?... THE GANGSTER IS GOING TO CUT THE RESCUE ROPE!



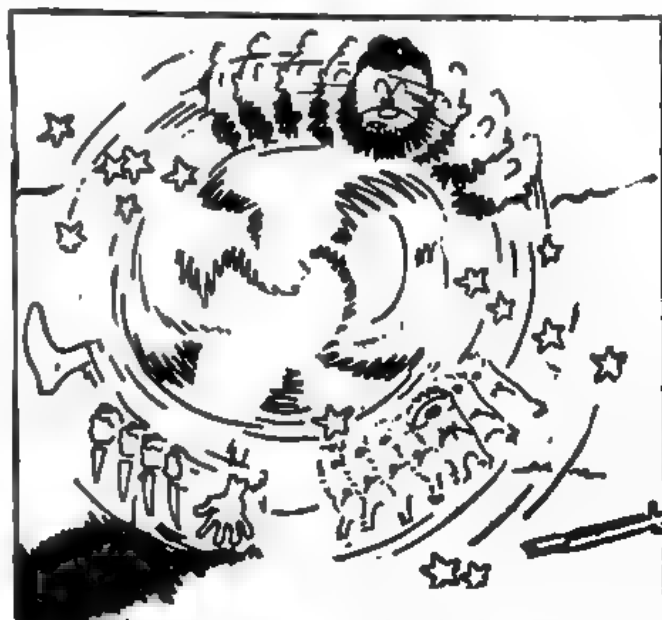
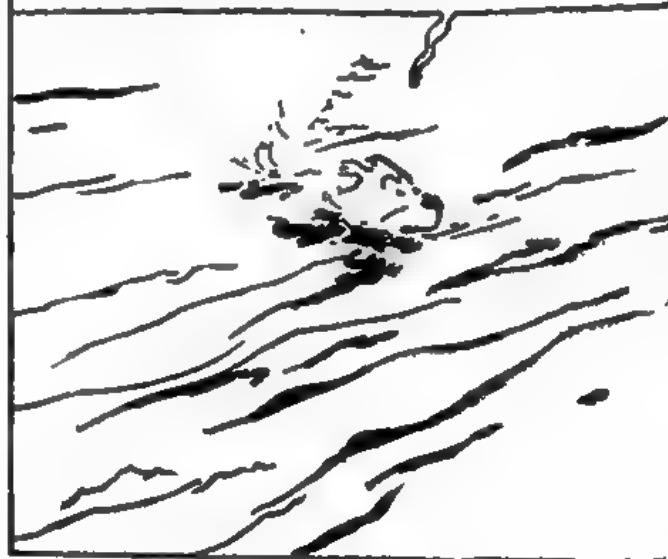
ANOTHER FEW MINUTES. AS SOON AS THE PRIEST RELEASES TINTIN, I'LL CUT THE LINE AND SEND THEM BOTH TO THEIR DEATHS!



BY GOLLY!... HE SHAN'T DO IT! UP THE RIVER, THEN INTO THE WATER. THE CURRENT WILL CARRY ME, SO I COME OUT ABOVE THE ROCK WHERE THAT BRUTE IS HIDING!



LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME!



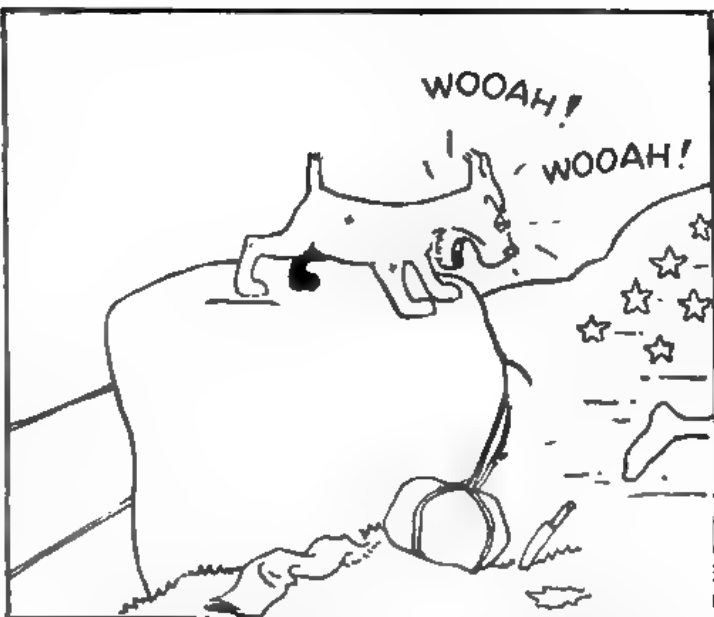
THAT'S DONE IT... NOW YOU'RE
SAFE ONCE MORE!

YES, FATHER, THANKS TO
YOUR SELFLESSNESS...



WOOAH!

WOOAH!



SOMEONE RUNNING AWAY!

IT'S HIM!... MY ATTACKER! I'M
GOING AFTER HIM. I'LL GET HIM,
DEAD OR ALIVE!



SURE AS MY NAME'S TINTIN, I'LL
GET RID OF HIM ONCE AND
FOR ALL...



SNOWY! YOU TOO! YOUR INTERVENTION
SAVED ME, YOU WONDERFUL DOG!



I FIXED
HIM, EH?

NOW, SNOWY, WE WON'T
REST... UNTIL THAT
BRUTE IS NO LONGER
ABLE TO DO US HARM!



WELL SAID!
I SEE MY
COURAGE IS
CATCHING.

I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT FAMOUS LETTER... THE ONE THE VILLAIN HAS!



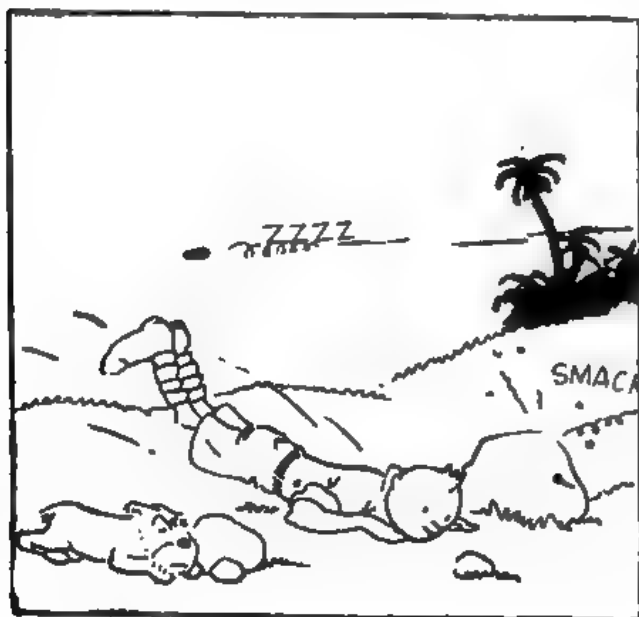
HE ESCAPED ME AGAIN. THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO RAISE ALL THE TRIBES IN THE AREA!



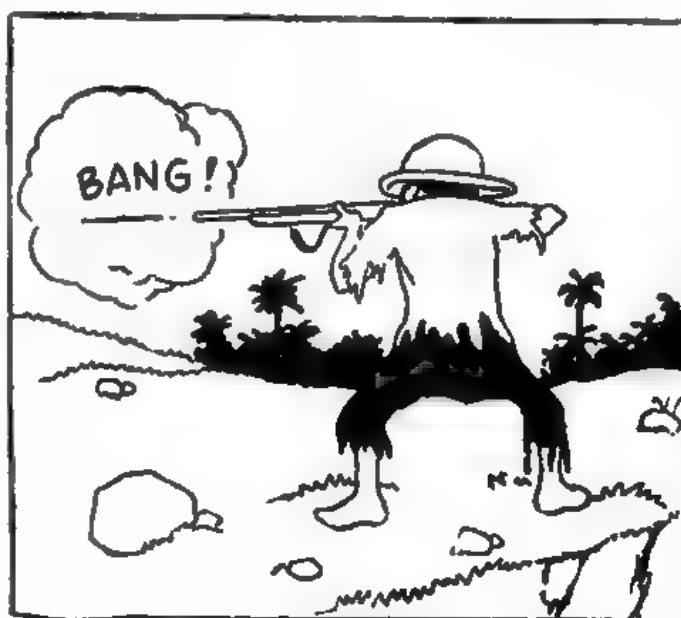
THERE HE IS!



OH! HIM AGAIN! I'LL KNOCK HIM OVER LIKE A RABBIT!



BANG!!

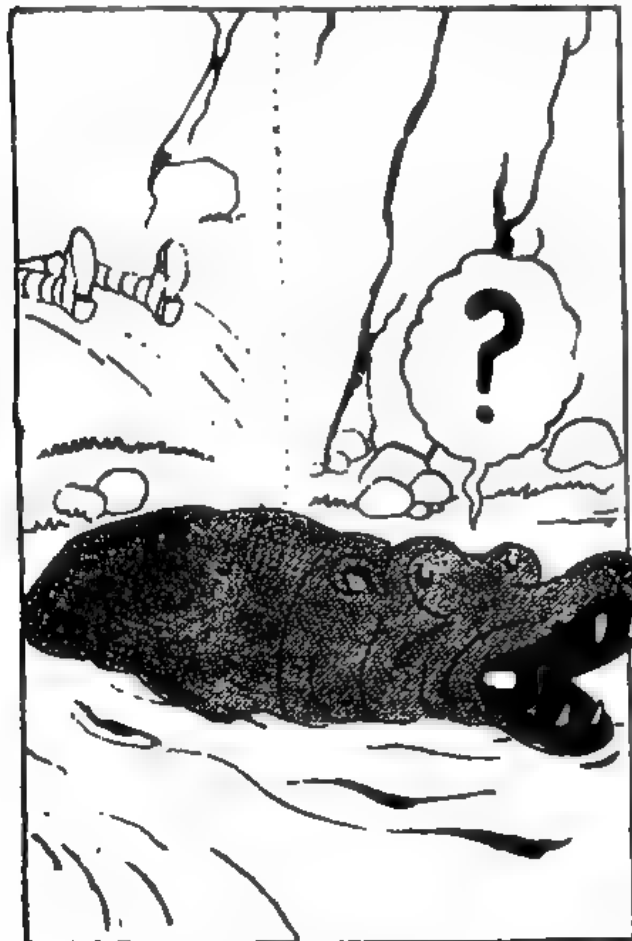
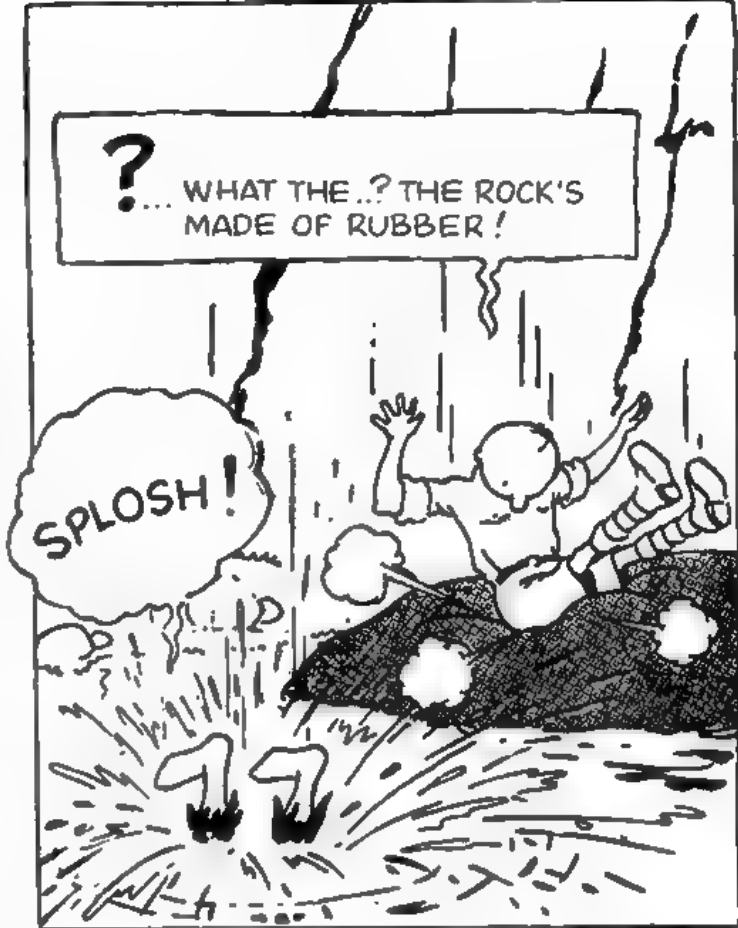


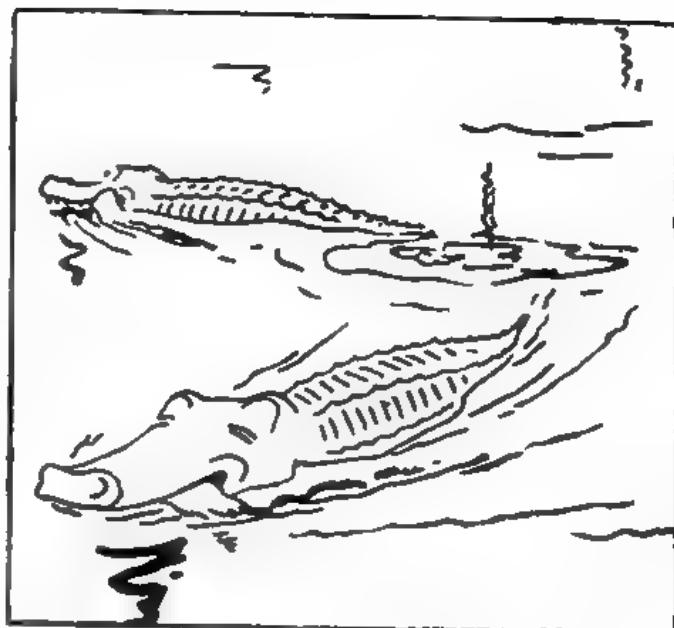


CRUIKEY!
I'LL CRASH ON
THAT ROCK...



? ... WHAT THE...? THE ROCK'S
MADE OF RUBBER!

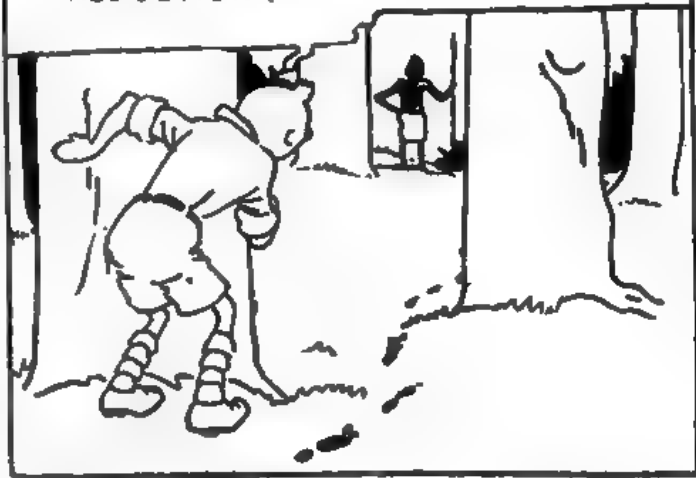




LUCKILY, THE TRACKS ARE
RECENT, AND EASY TO FOLLOW.



OHO! THERE'S A WARRIOR! HE
COULD WELL KNOW ABOUT SNOWY'S
ABDUCTION!



I MUST SLITHER
TOWARDS HIM,
LIKE A SNAKE.



BUT... BUT
IT ISN'T A
WARRIOR, IT'S
A BOY!



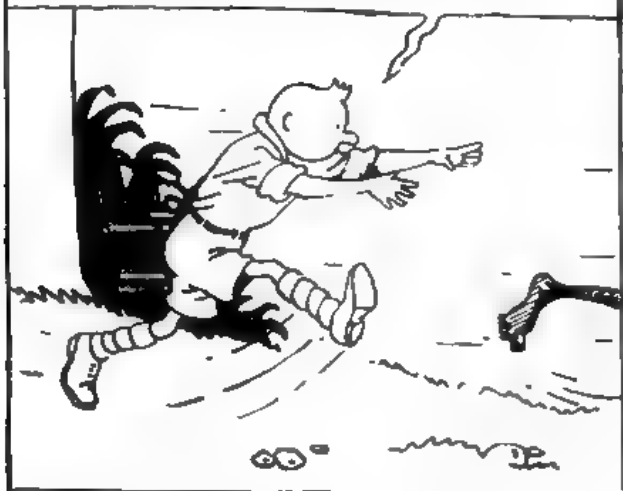
HEY THERE, SONNY. HAVE YOU
SEEN MY DOG?



?... IT ISN'T A BOY...
IT'S AN OLD PYGMY!



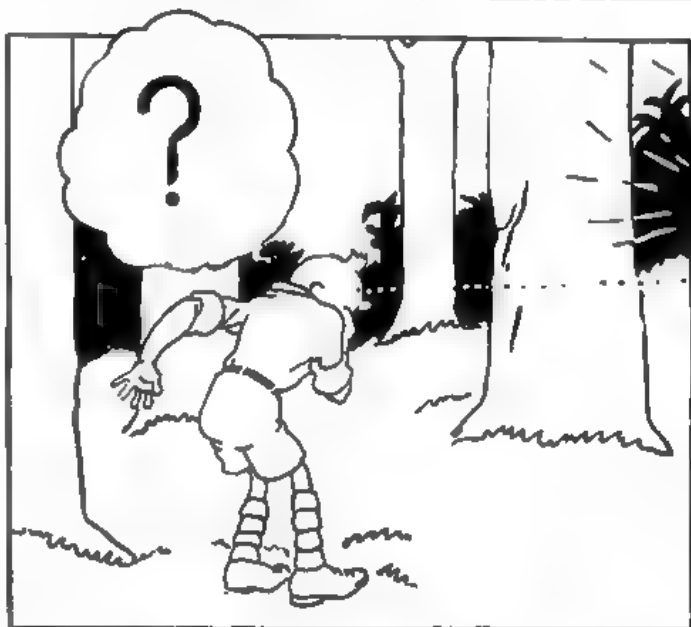
HEY, LOOK, DON'T RUN AWAY!
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM!



NO WAY OF
CATCHING HIM, THE
SILLY FELLOW.



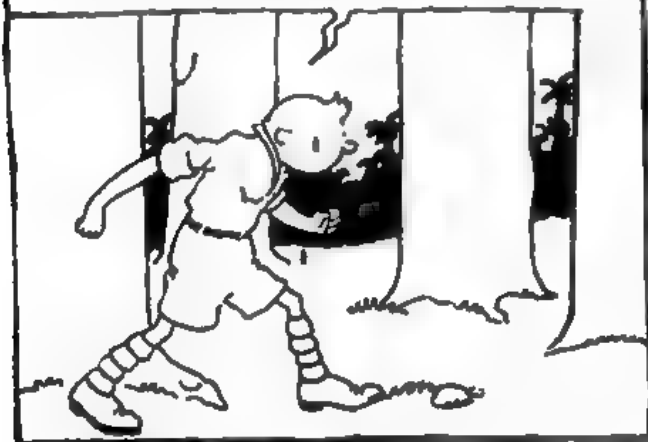
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT
NOISE? AH! I KNOW! IT'S THE
TOM-TOM! HE'S TIMID, LIKE ALL
HIS RACE...MY PYGMY IS SOUNDING
AN ALARM TO HIS TRIBE!...



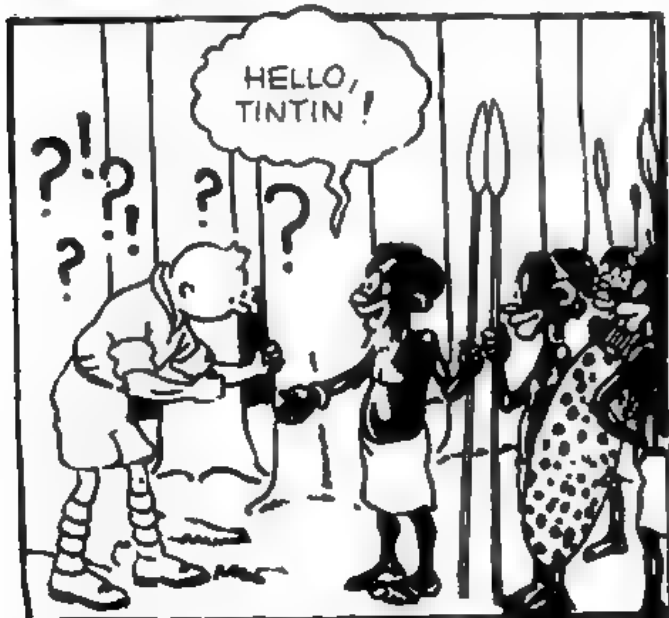
AND I THOUGHT PYGMIES
WERE PEACEABLE !



WHOA THERE, TINTIN ! RUNNING
AWAY ? THAT'S UNWORTHY OF YOU !
TURN AND FACE THESE BLACK
FELLOWS, SELL YOUR LIFE DEARLY !



HELLO,
TINTIN !



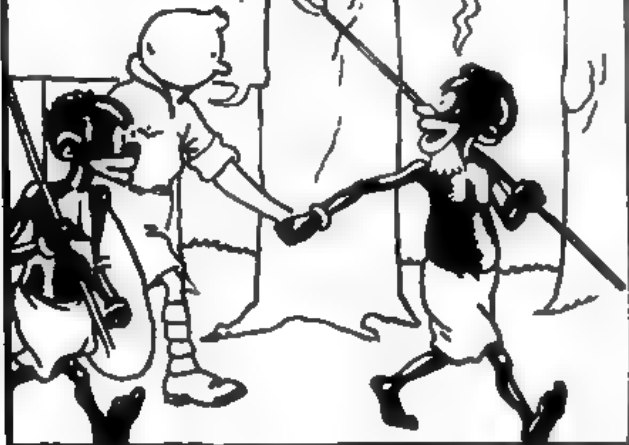
YOU KNOW ME ?

WE KNOW YOU,
FROM "PETIT
VINGTIÈME" !



YOU COMING WITH US.
YOU HAVING A
SURPRISE.

A SURPRISE?



SEE...



APPROACH, MY
LOYAL SUBJECT!



WE FIND LITTLE DOG ALL ALONE
ON RIVER BANK, SO WE BRING
HIM HERE!...

GREETINGS,
O KING!



SNOWY, WHERE ARE...??



OH! THE LETTER!!! THE GANGSTER'S
FAMOUS LETTER!...



Instructions concerning the reporter
Tintin

Secret

- 1 Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
- 2 Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
- 3 Further instructions will be given to you there

A.T.

AC?... AC??... AC ???...
WHO IS THIS CHAP, AND
WHY DOES HE WANT
ME DEAD? HOW
DO I FIND OUT?



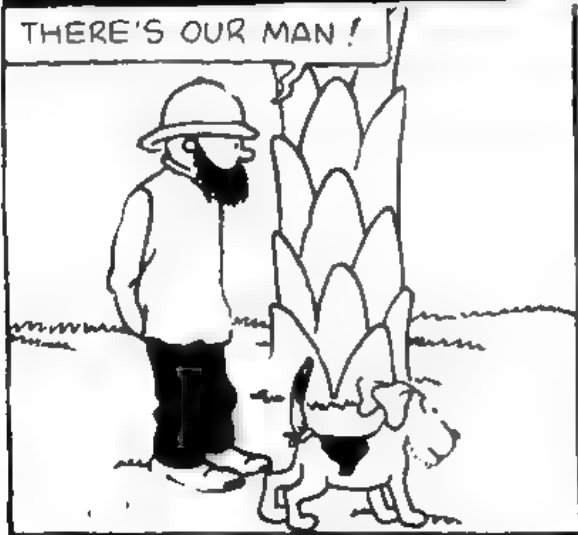
AHA! TINTIN IS NEVER SHORT OF
IDEAS, AND HE COUNTERS AN
ATTACK WITH AN ATTACK! HERE'S
MY PLAN, SNOWY:



OH! OH!... YES!...
EXCELLENT!...
AH! TERRIFIC!

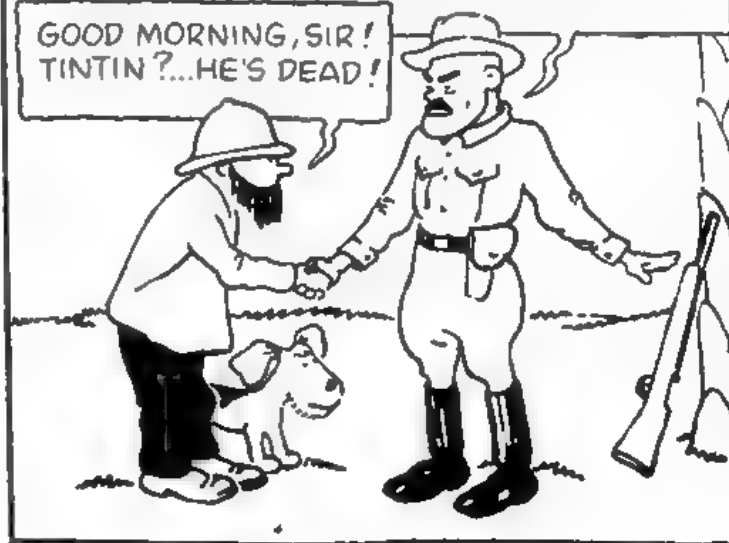
KALABELOU, 31 MARCH, NOON.

THERE'S OUR MAN!



GOOD MORNING, TOM!... AND TINTIN?

GOOD MORNING, SIR!
TINTIN?... HE'S DEAD!



GOOD WORK, TOM ! I, GIBBONS, PROMISE YOU : THE BOSS WON'T FORGET THIS. THANKS TO YOU, NOTHING NOW STANDS IN THE WAY OF HIS "CONTROL" OF DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIUM CONGO.



EXCELLENT !... WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT AWAY. I'LL CABLE TO AL !



TELL ME, HOW DID YOU DISPOSE OF TINTIN ?



WELL, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS ONE OF HIS FRIENDS. I WAS TALKING TO HIM. HE'D PROPPED UP HIS GUN BY A TREE. THEN, HE TURNED HIS BACK ON ME FOR A MOMENT, SO I GRABBED THE GUN...



I HELD IT BY THE BARREL. I STEPPED FORWARD...



THEN?... THAT WAS THAT !



WE'LL HAVE
A LITTLE
INTERROGATION...



THAT WILL BRING
HIM ROUND !

SLAP!



TINTIN !!!

YES, TINTIN HIMSELF,
ORDERING YOU TO TELL
HIM WHO IS "AC", AND
WHAT IS HIS GAME.



A.C. IS AL CALPONE, SCARFACE, KING OF THE CHICAGO GANGSTERS. ONCE HE'D TAKEN OVER MOST OF THE BUSINESS IN THAT CITY, HE DECIDED HE NEEDED TO INCREASE HIS REVENUES... BY "CONTROLLING" DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIAN CONGO. AL CAPONE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF YOUR EXPLOITS IN RUSSIA. WHEN HE HEARD NEWS OF YOUR DEPARTURE FOR THE CONGO, HE THOUGHT YOU MUST HAVE GOT WIND OF HIS PLANS, SO HE DECIDED TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR. HE PUT ONE OF HIS GANGSTERS ON YOUR TAIL. HIS JOB WAS TO SHUT YOU UP. ONCE YOU WERE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'D BEGIN TO SPREAD TERROR HERE...



WHERE ARE
YOUR ACCOM-
PLICES ?

WE'RE MEETING THIS
EVENING. AL'S THREE
LIEUTENANTS, IN THE
LAST HOUSE IN THE
VILLAGE.



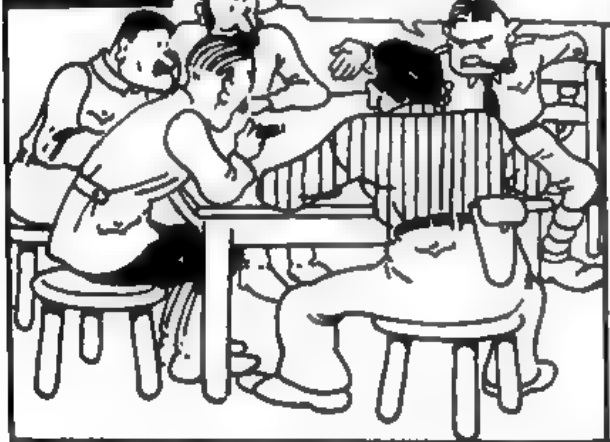
... NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION...
AND NO TRICKS !





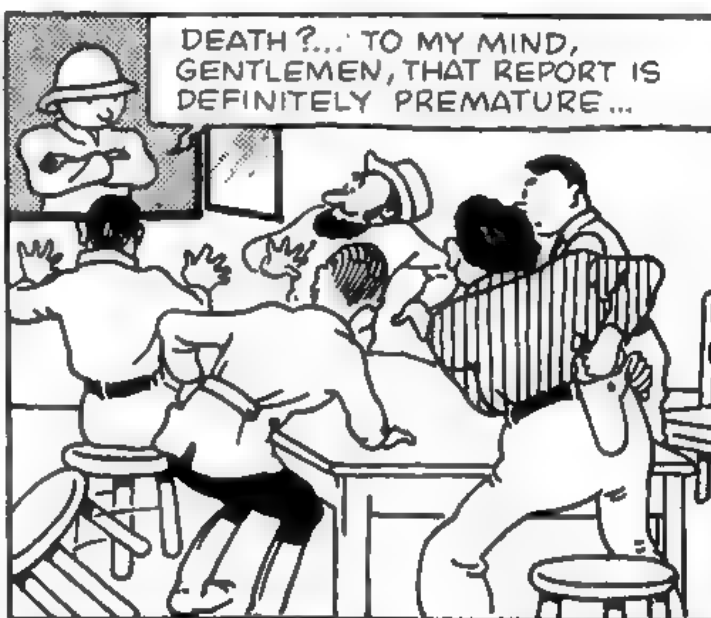


OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED: EVERYTHING'S READY. THE FIRST OBSTACLE HAS BEEN REMOVED: I MEAN TINTIN, THE REPORTER. GIBBONS WILL BE HERE SOON, TO GIVE US NEWS OF HIS DEATH...

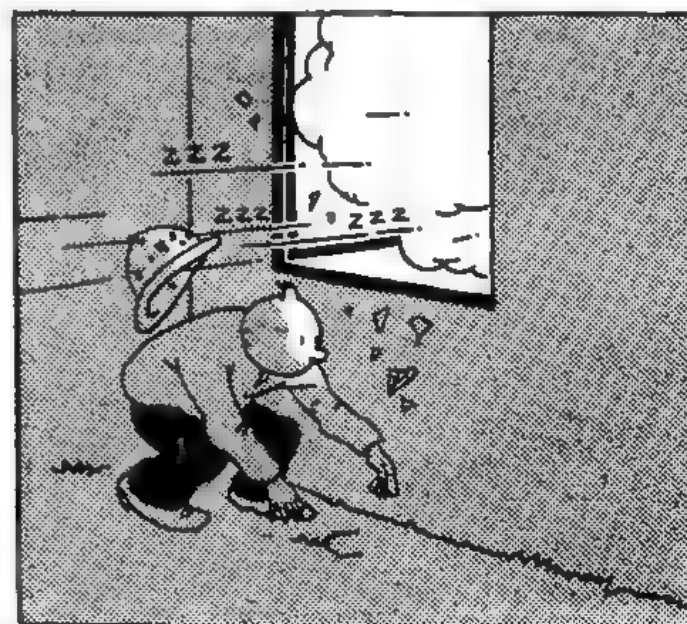
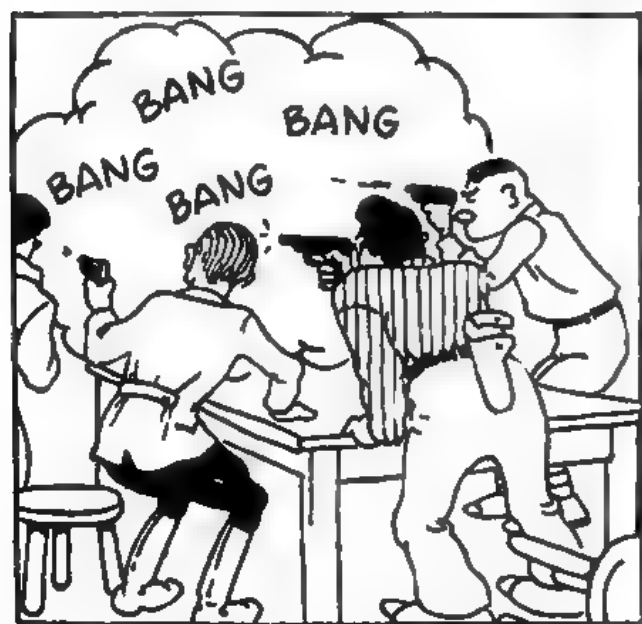


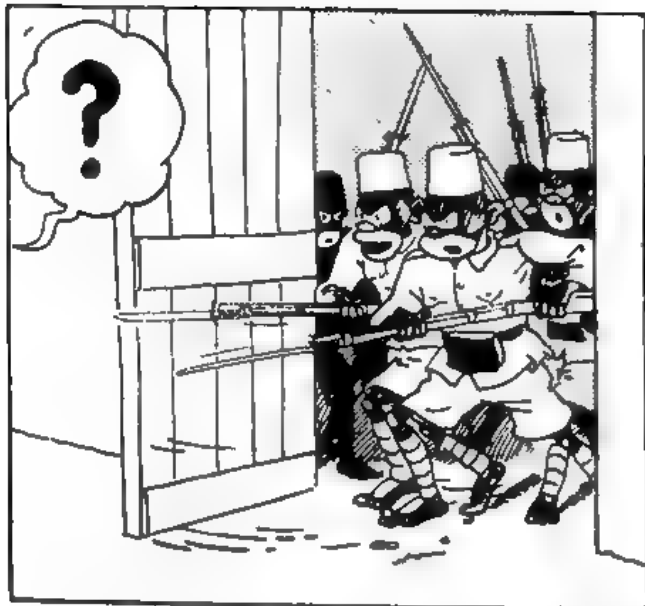
AHA! THEY'RE ALL THERE...

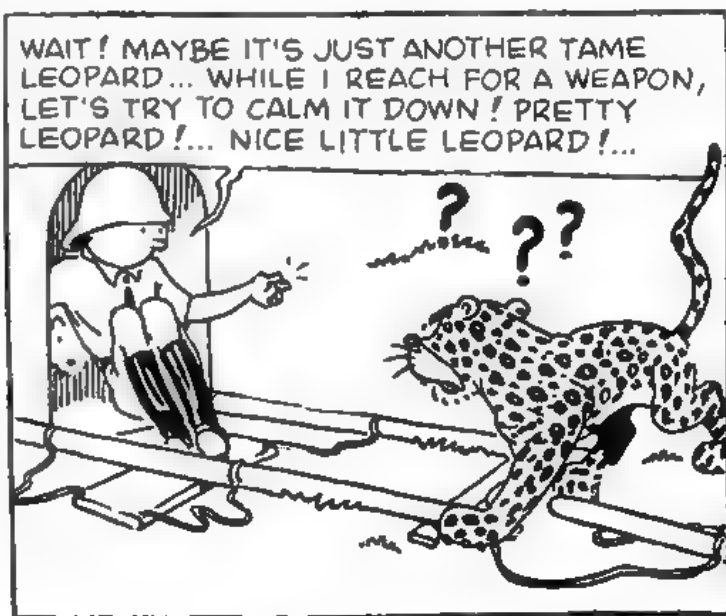
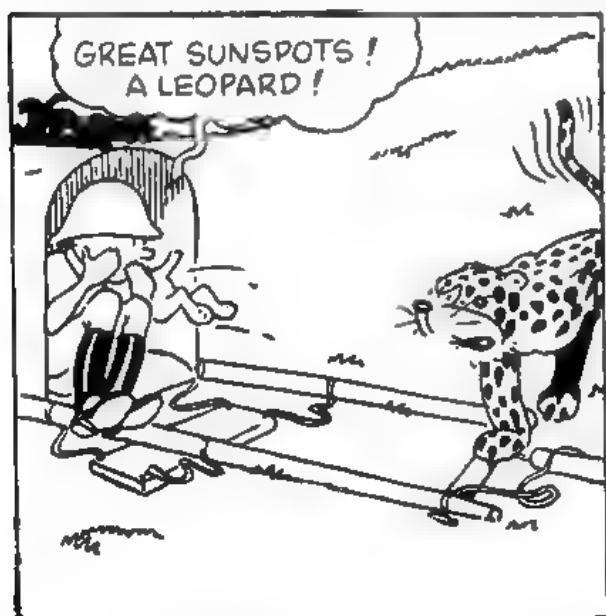
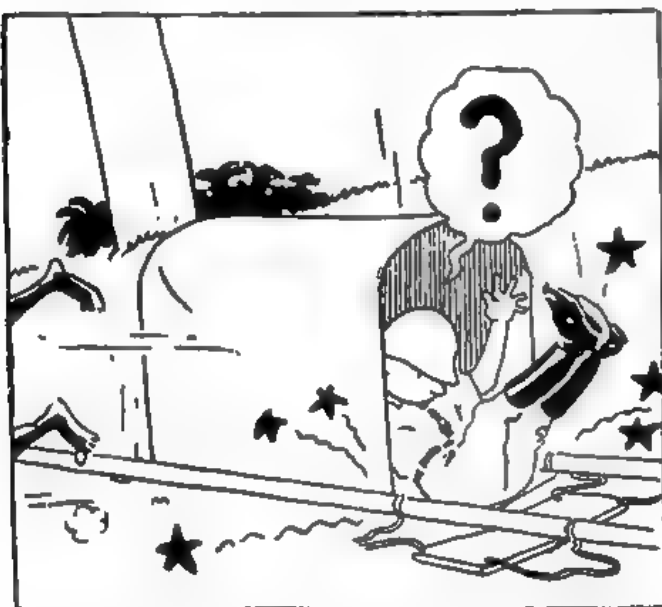
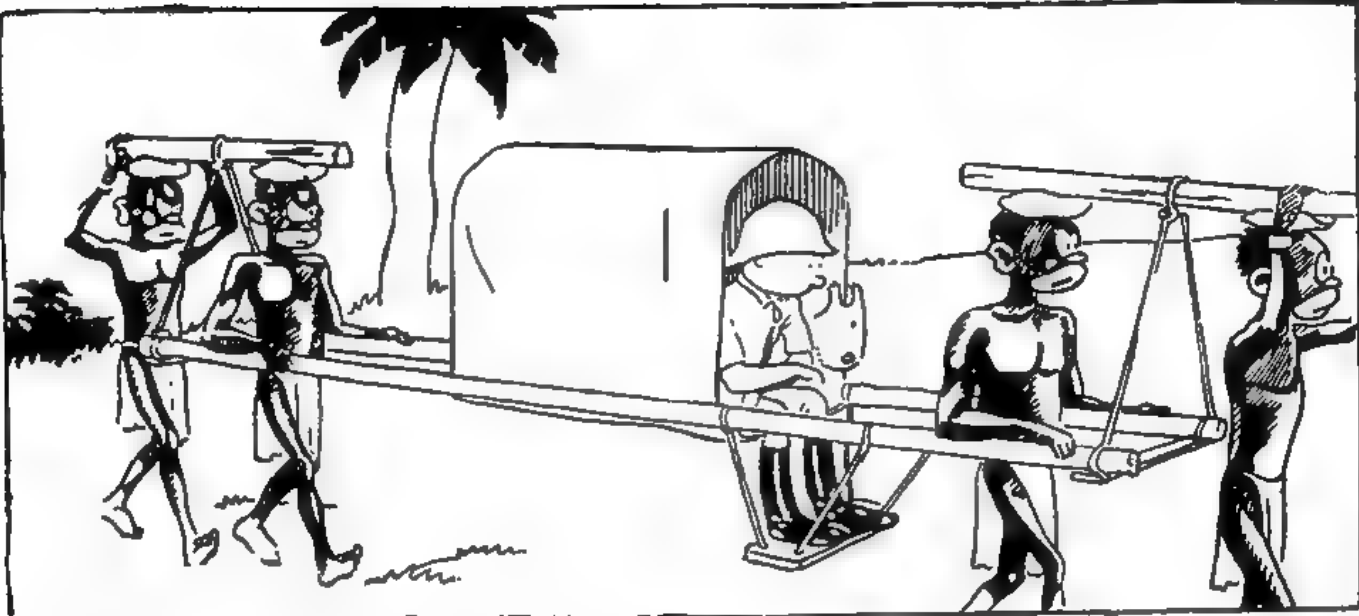
DON'T SHOW YOURSELF, TINTIN!



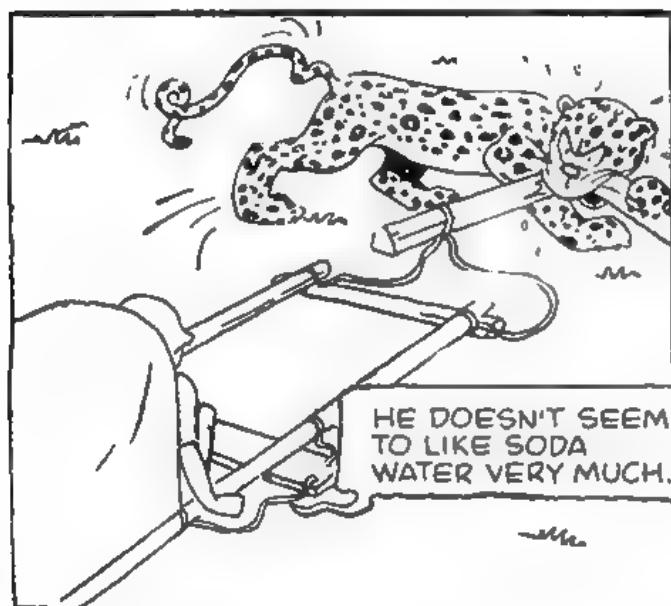
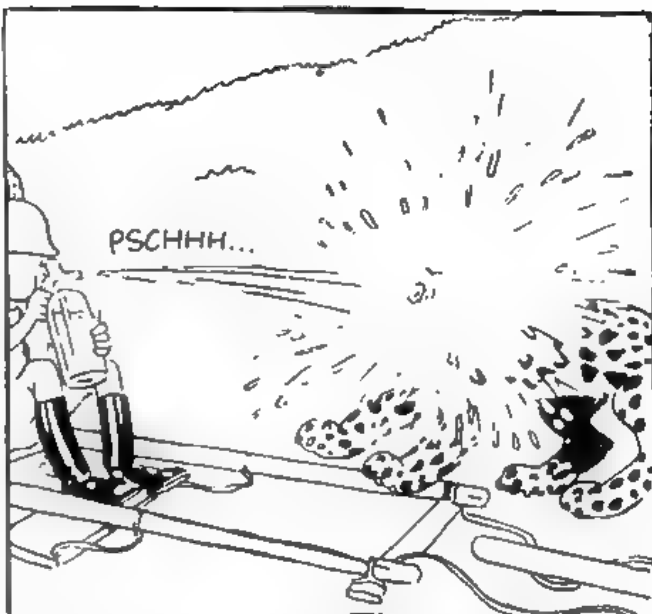
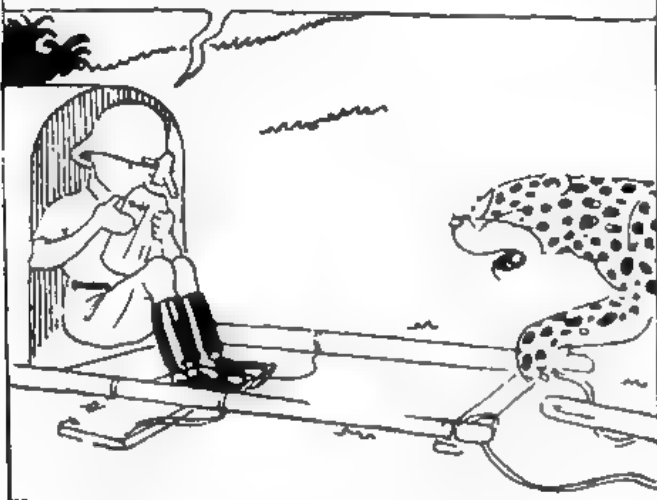
DEATH?... TO MY MIND, GENTLEMEN, THAT REPORT IS DEFINITELY PREMATURE...



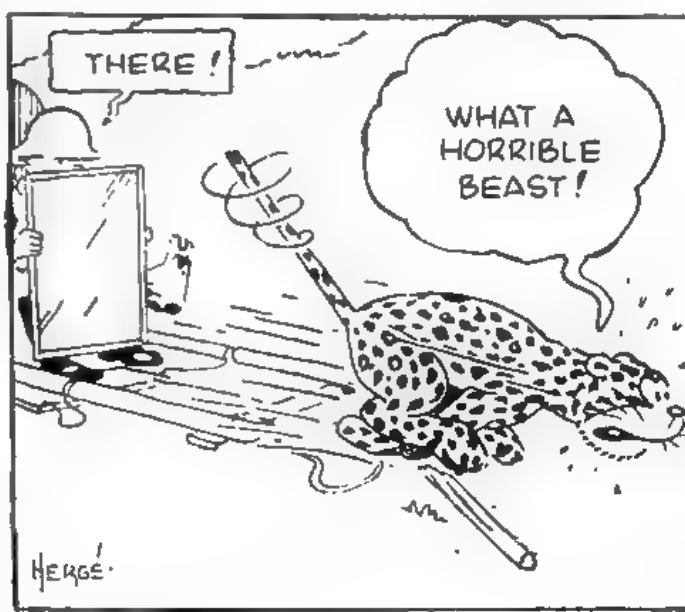
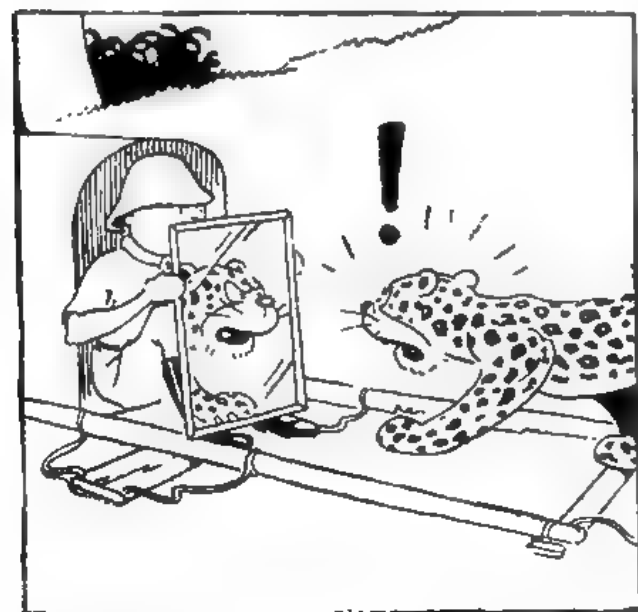
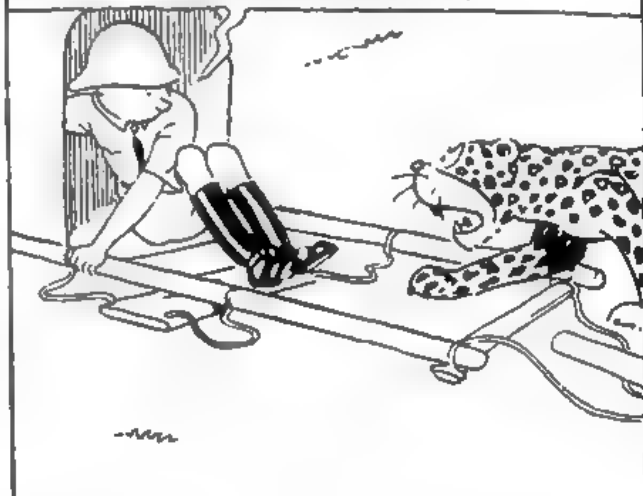




I CAN'T FIND MY GUN, SO MAYBE
THIS SIPHON WILL DO... TO COOL
HIM DOWN !...



A GUN !... QUICK, A GUN !... WHAT
CAN I FEEL ? AH ! A MIRROR...
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA !



HERGE!

HELLO . GIRAFFES!...
I MUST FILM THEM...
QUICK, LET'S FETCH
MY GEAR.

OH? ARE THOSE
GIRAFFES?...
LOOKS AS IF
WE'LL NEED A
LADDER!

STEADY... ROLL
THE CAMERA!

THEY LOOK A
STIFF-NECKED
LOT TO ME!

MADDENING!...
THEY'VE RUN AWAY!

HEY, NOT SO
FAST! NOT SO
FAST!...

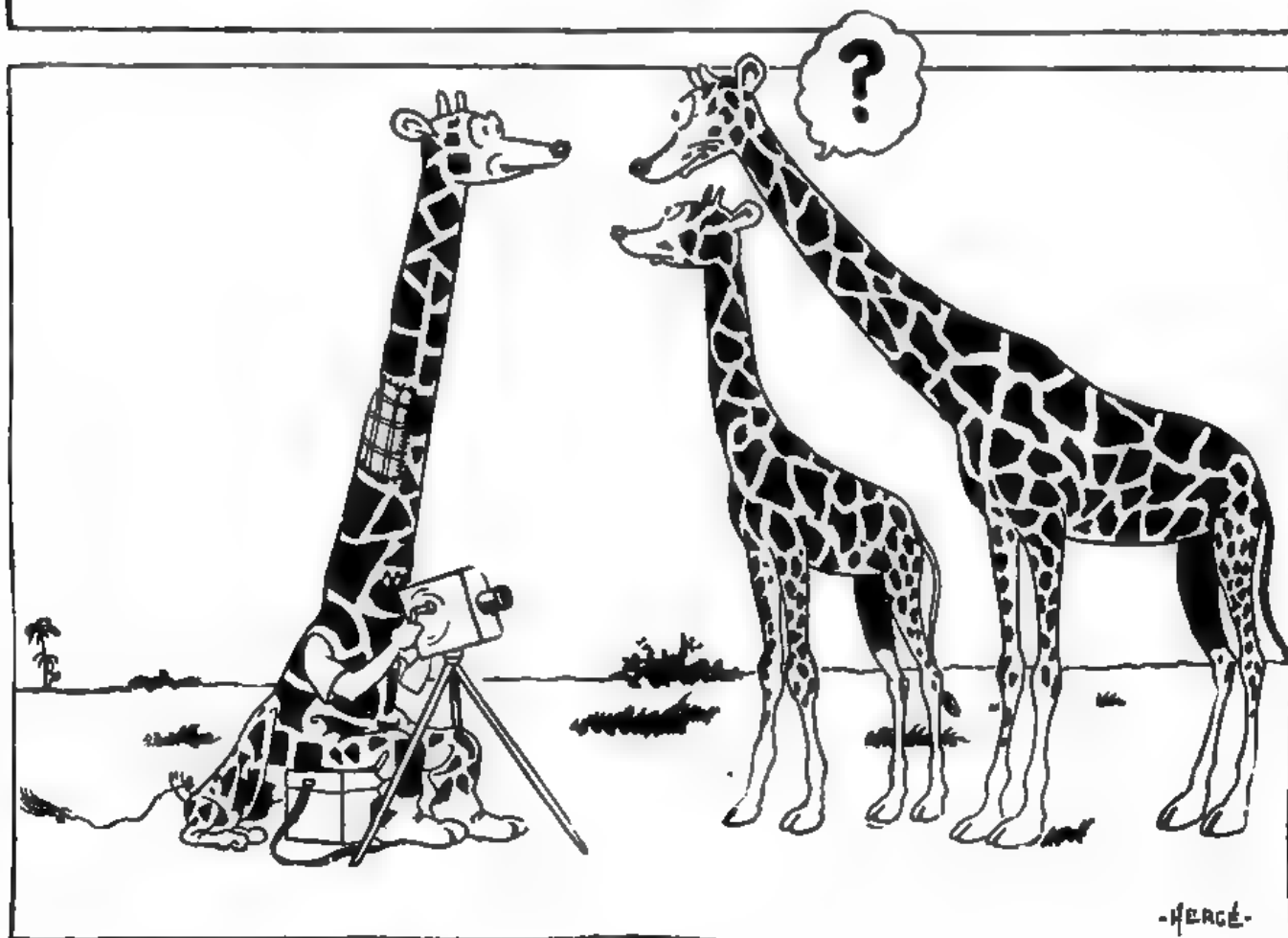
THERE!...
LET'S TRY NOT TO
ALERT THEM!...

BOTHER AND BLOW!
THERE'S NO WAY
TO FILM THEM...

HOW TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO
FILM THE WRETCHED ANIMALS ?

IDEA

YET ANOTHER
IDEA? WHERE
DO YOU FIND
THEM ?



THIS'LL MAKE A
MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY
GIRAFFES IN THE WILD!

YOU COULD
FILM ME TOO...

A PRETTY
FINE
RHINOCEROS!

IT MAY BE FINE,
BUT IT'S NOT
PRETTY!...

WE'RE GOING TO
BAG THIS LITTLE
BEAUTY...

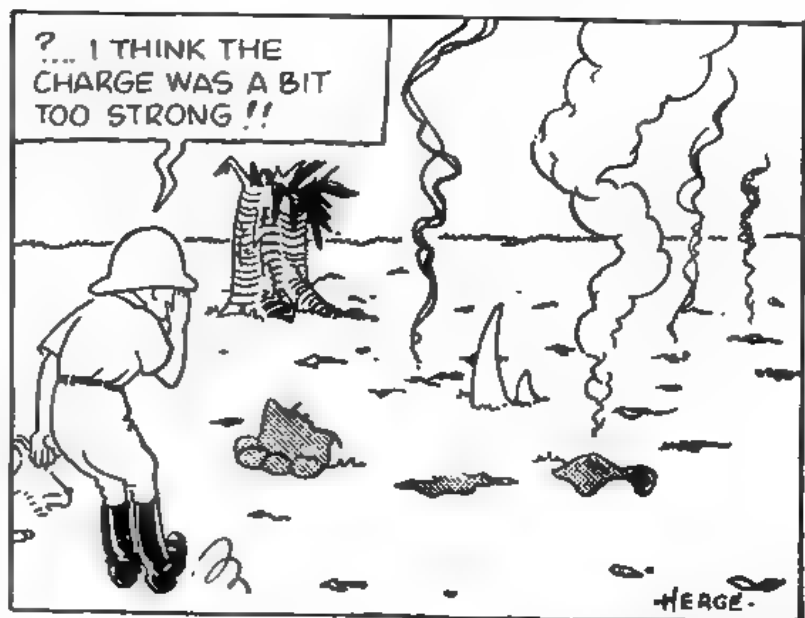
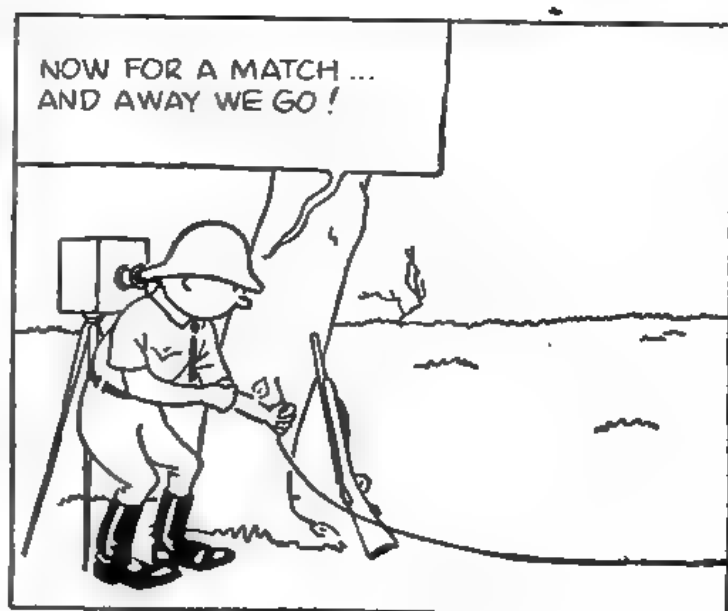
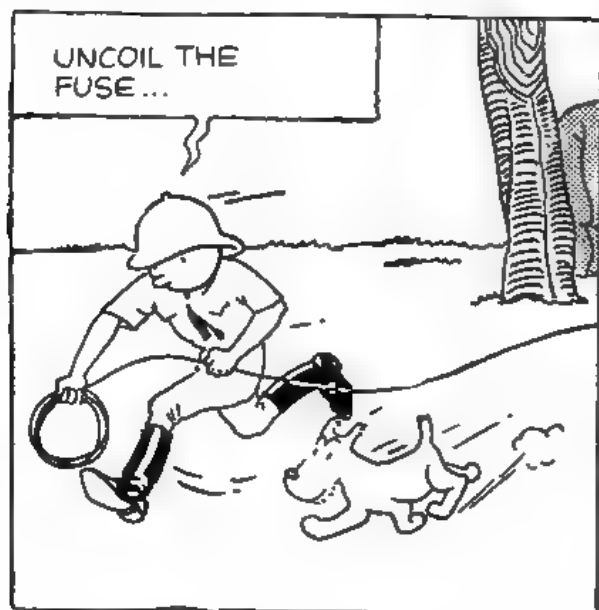
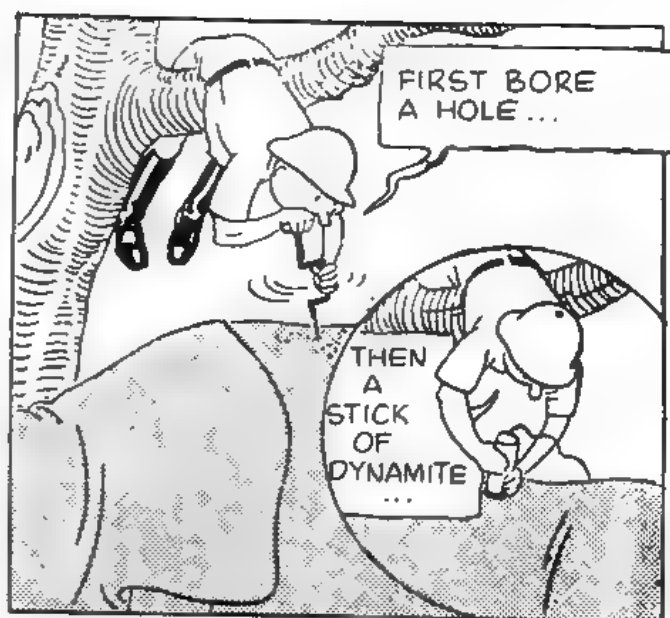
BANG

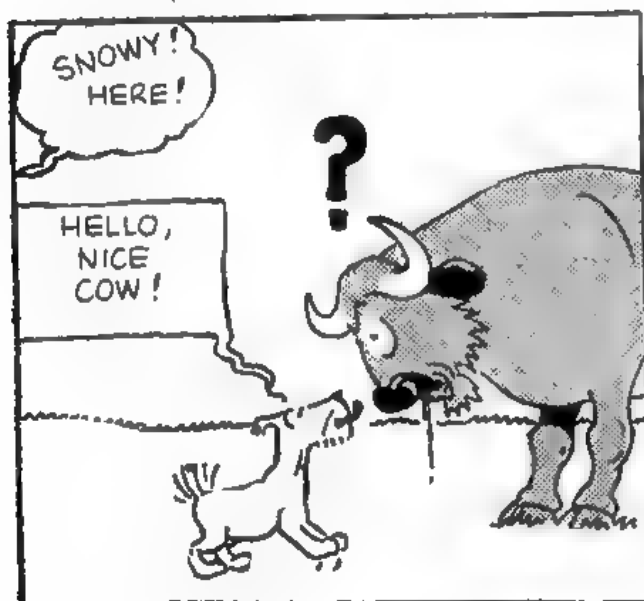
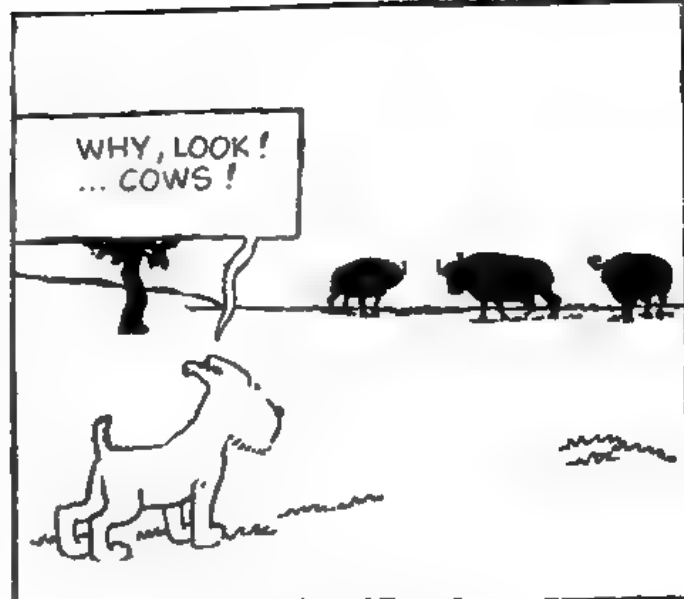
I DON'T LIKE THESE
MOSQUITO BITES...

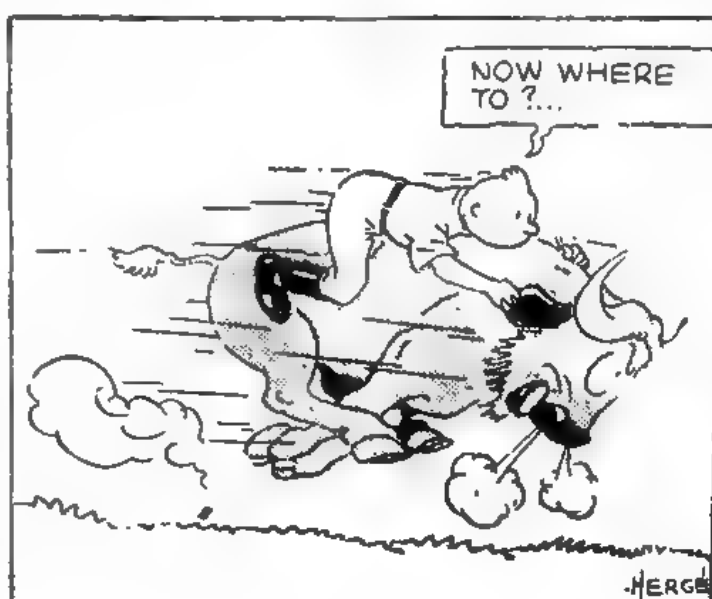
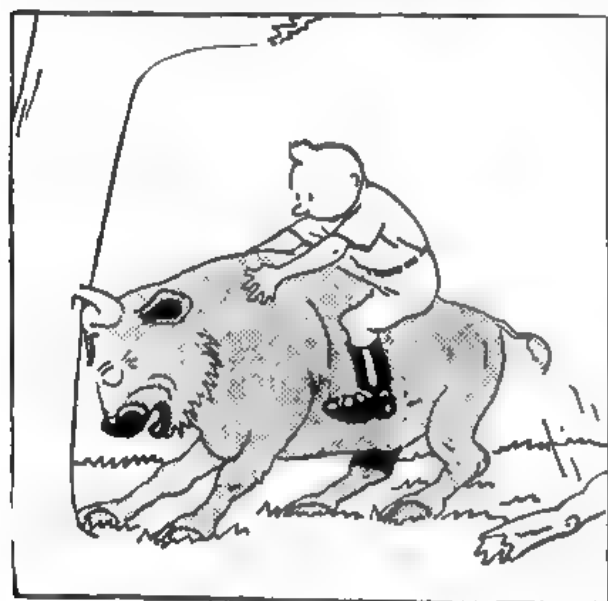
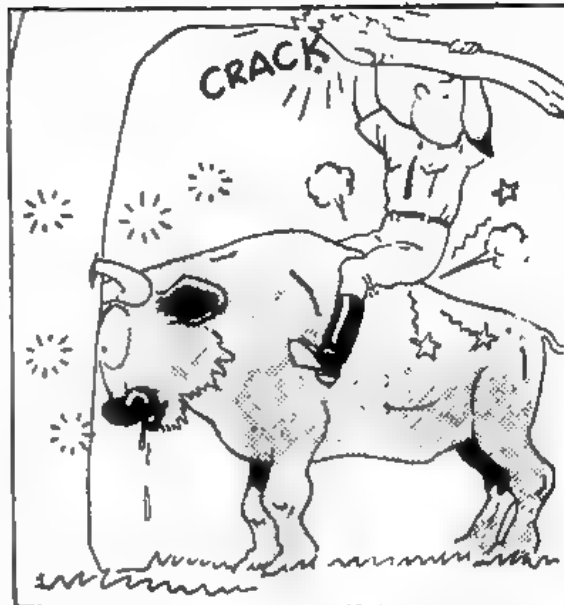
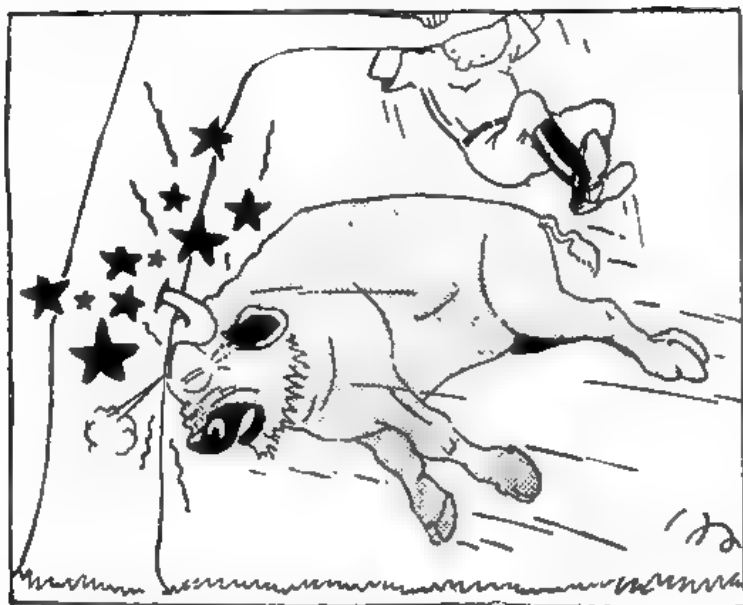
BANG
BANG

NO GOOD... MY RIFLE ISN'T
POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR THE
BULLETS TO PENETRATE SUCH A
THICK HIDE. WHAT A MONSTER!
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

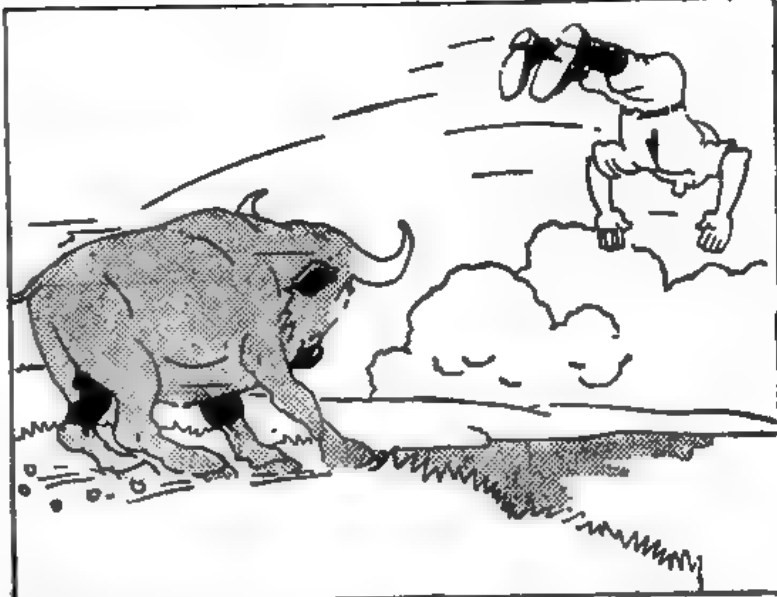
D'YOU THINK
HE'S ARMOUR-
PLATED?



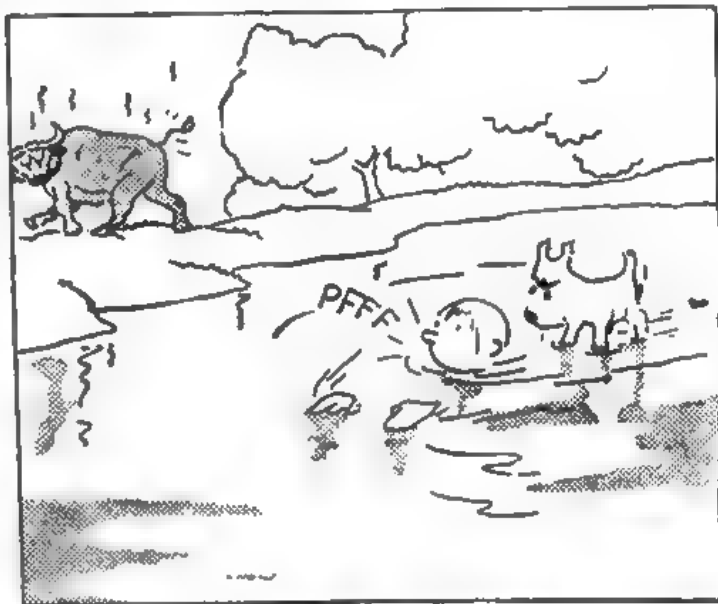




I'VE KNOWN MORE DOCILE
STEEDS THAN THIS.

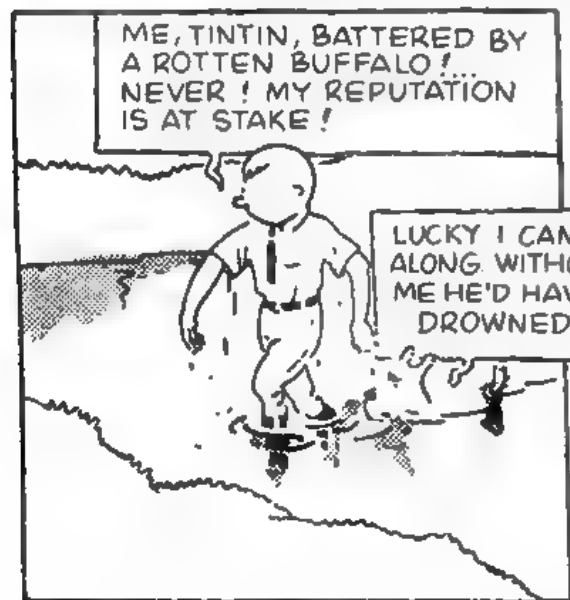


HANG ON, TINTIN,
I'M COMING !...



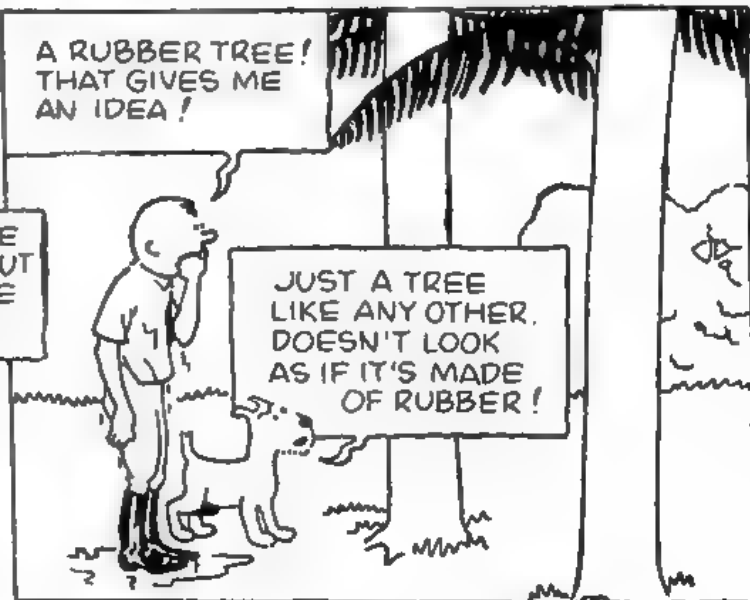
ME, TINTIN, BATTERED BY
A ROTTEN BUFFALO !
NEVER ! MY REPUTATION
IS AT STAKE !

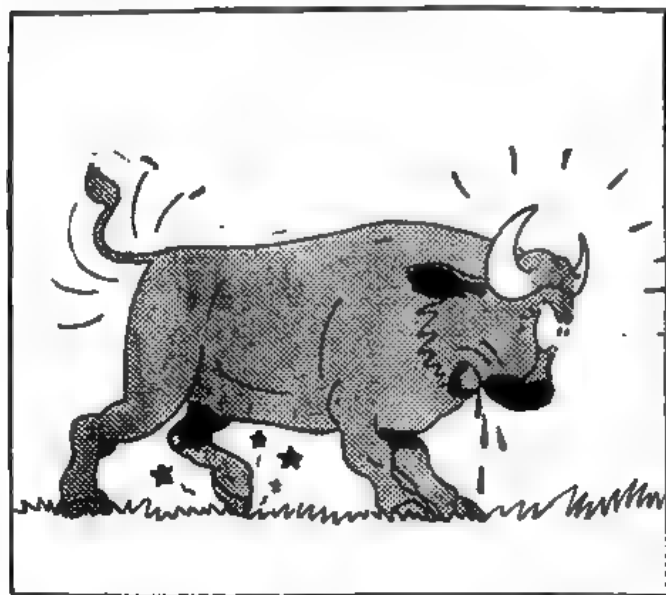
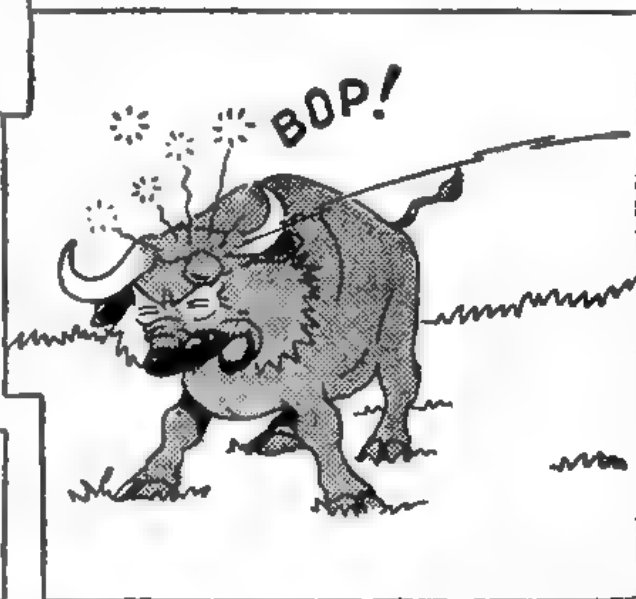
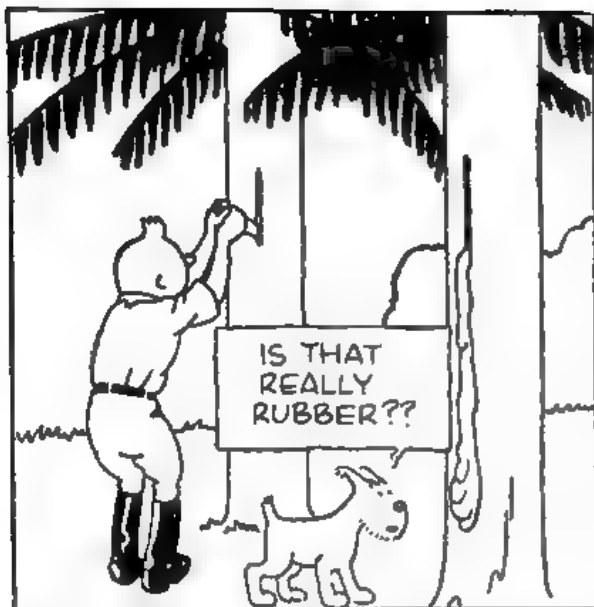
LUCKY I CAME
ALONG WITHOUT
ME HE'D HAVE
DROWNED

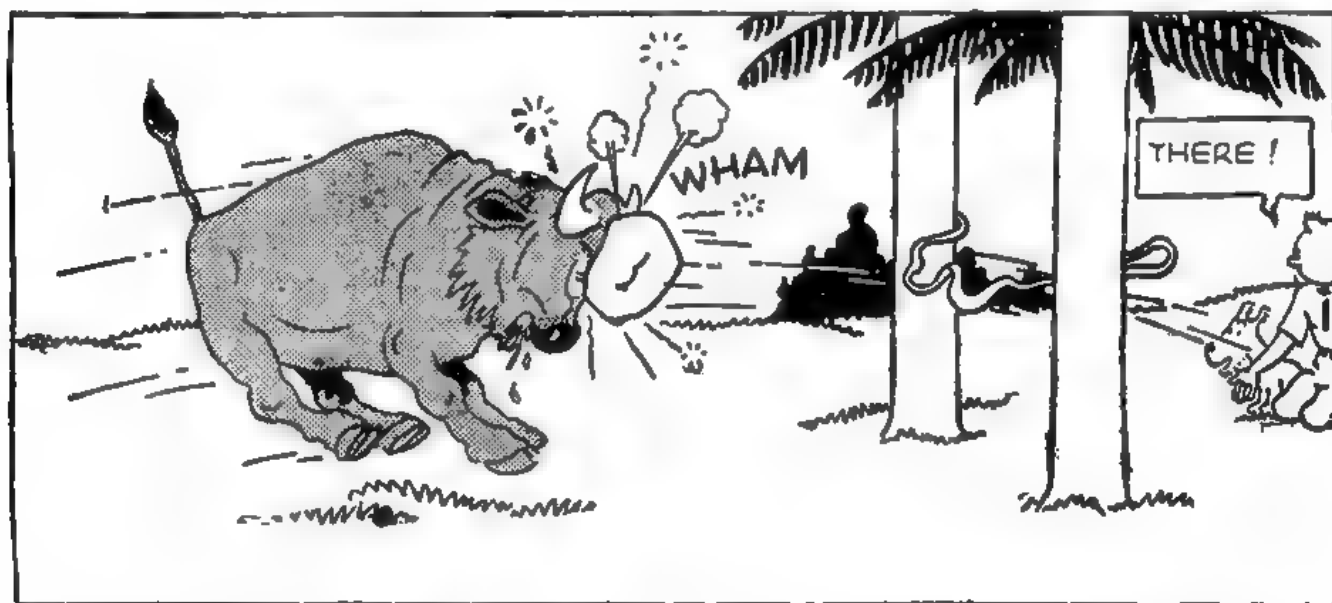
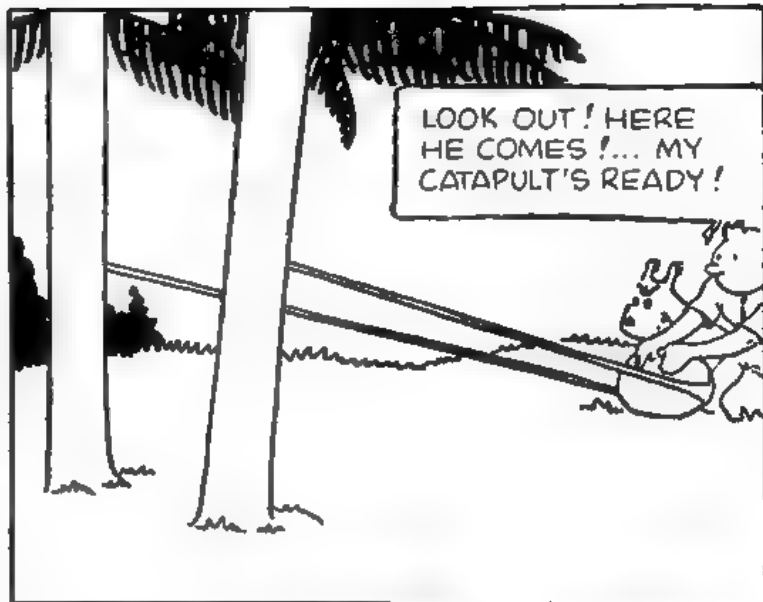
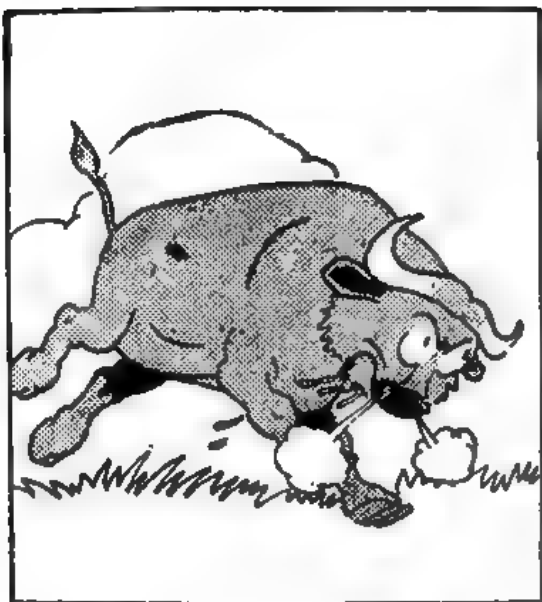


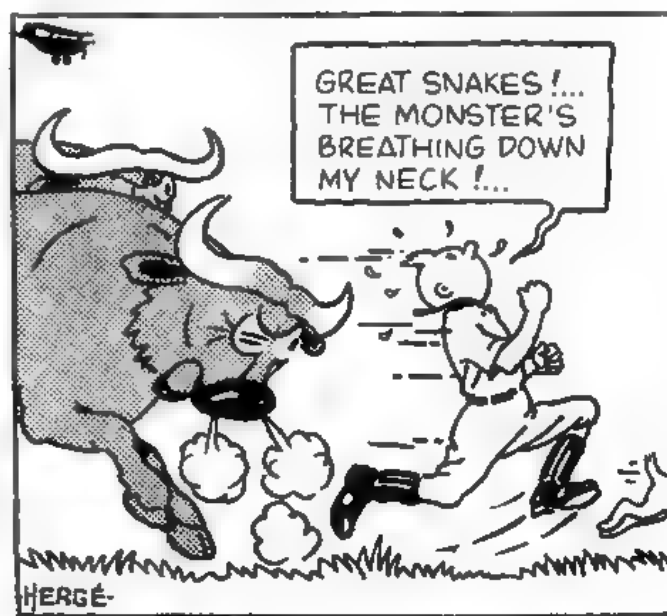
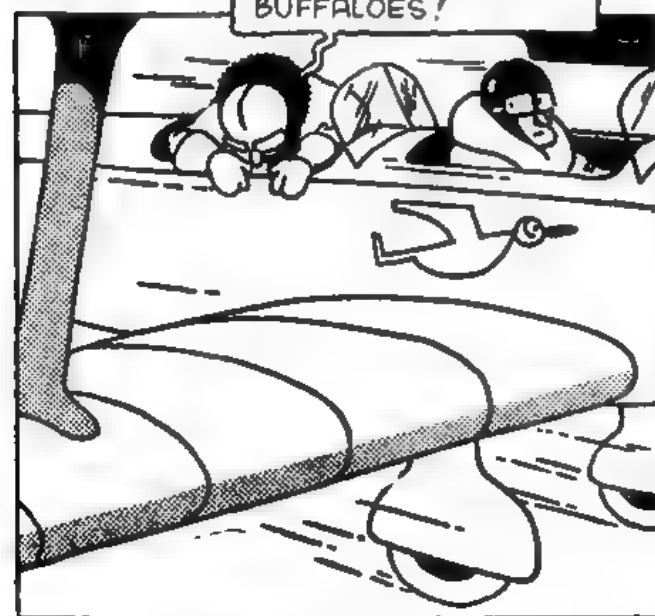
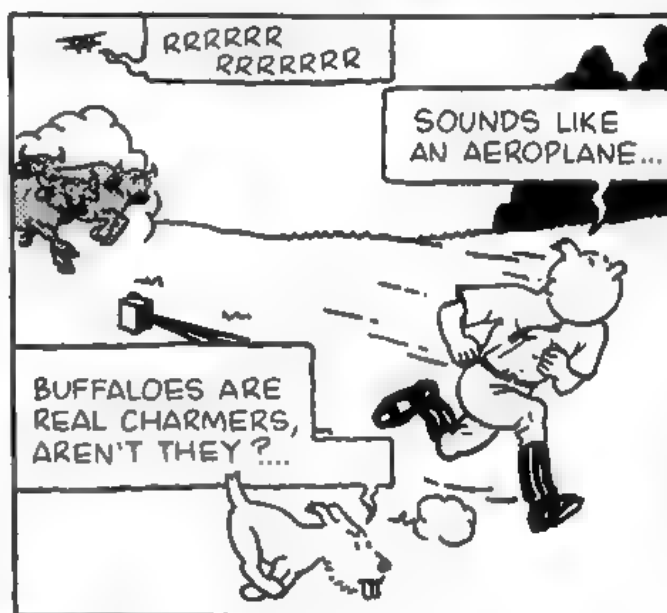
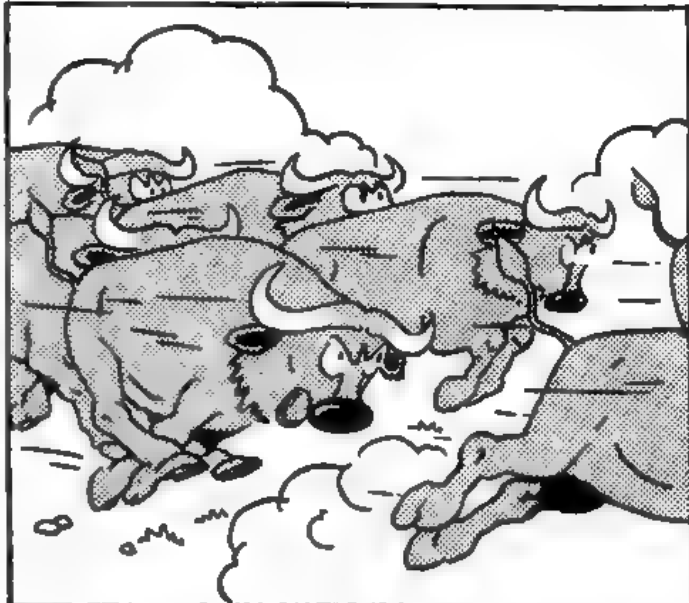
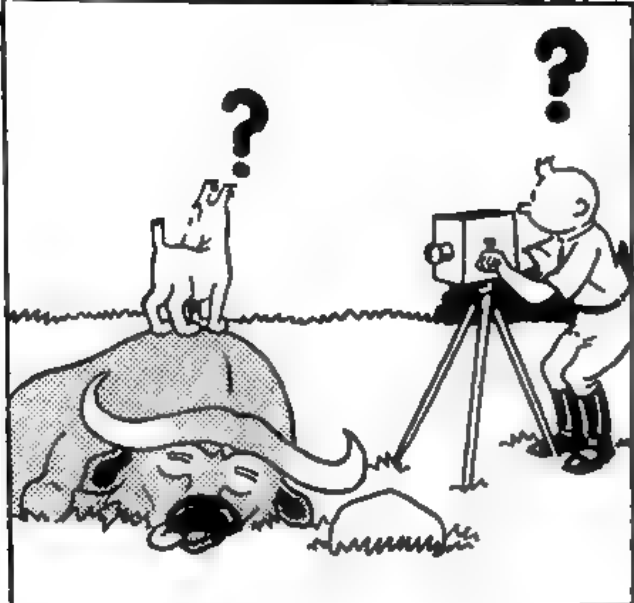
A RUBBER TREE !
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA !

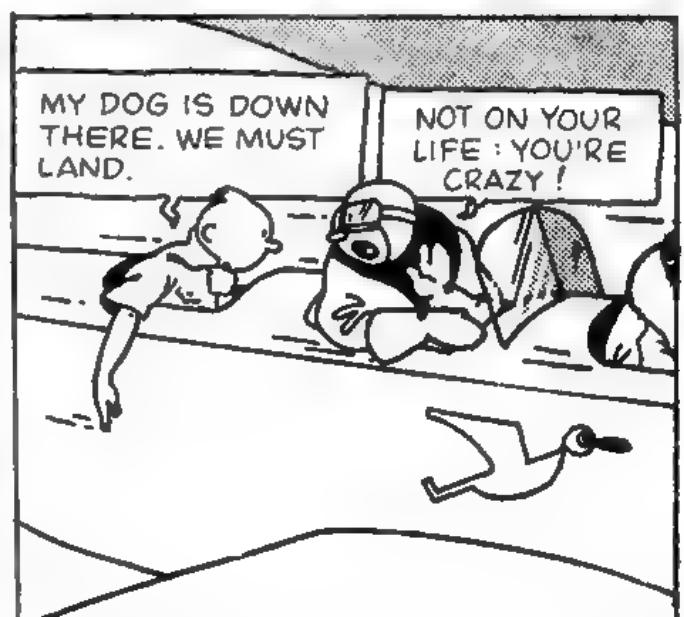
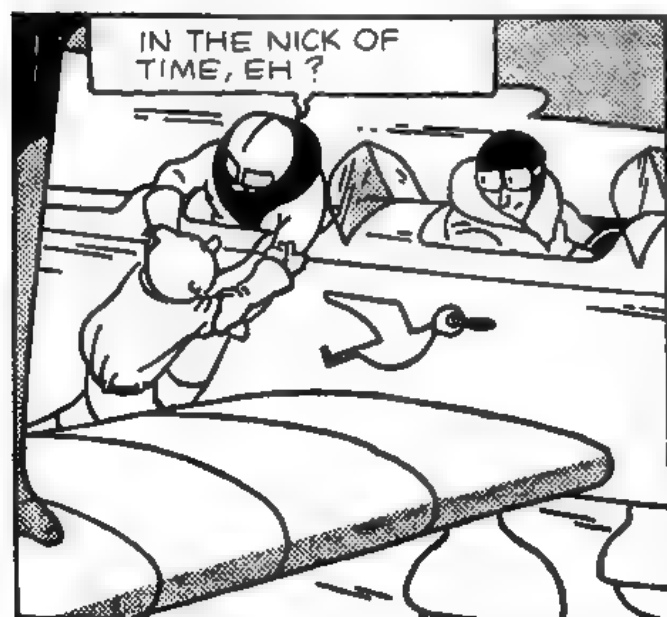
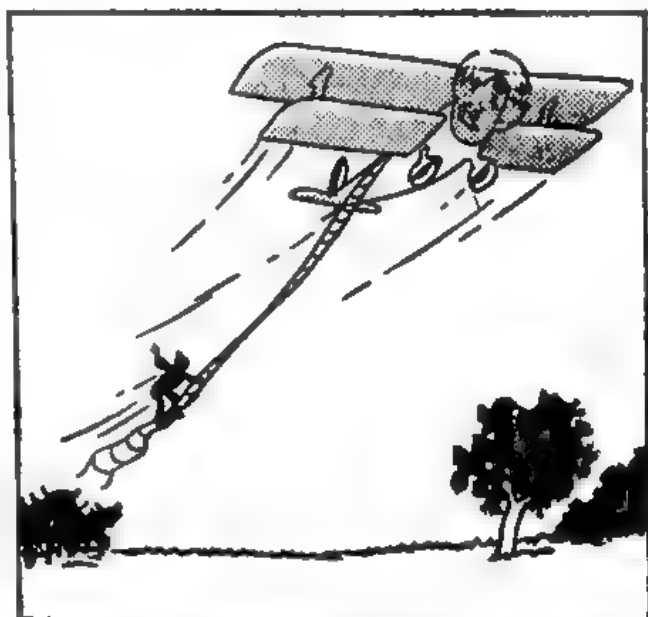
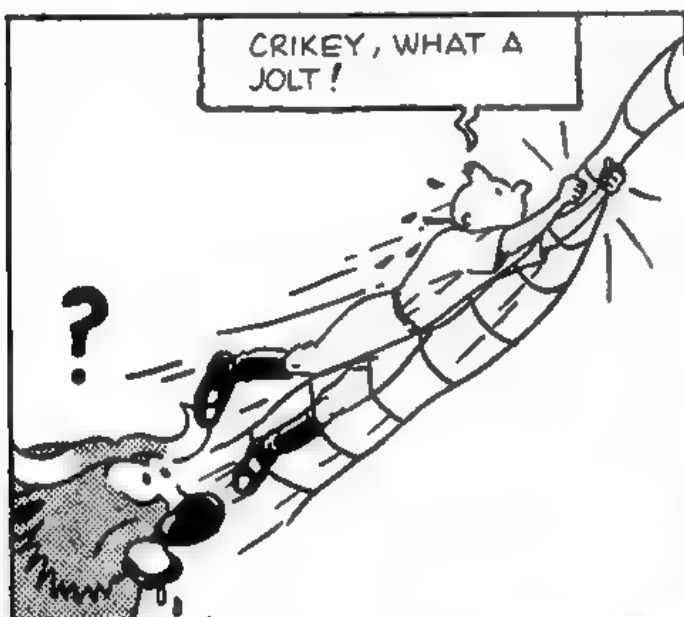
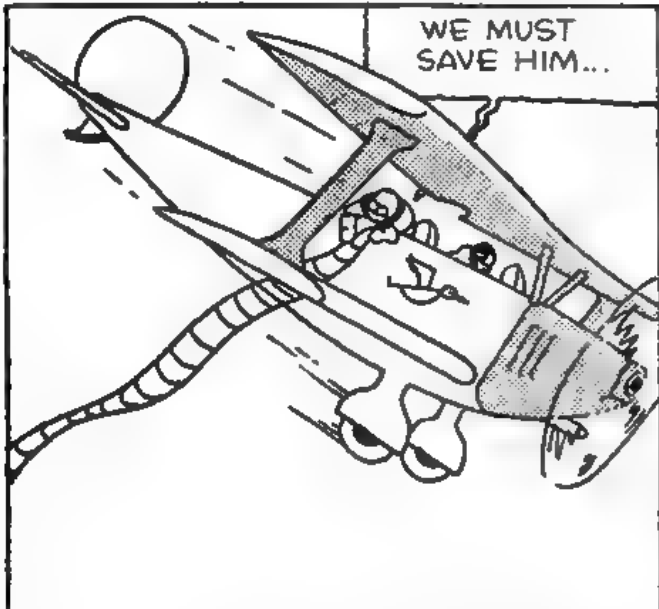
JUST A TREE
LIKE ANY OTHER.
DOESN'T LOOK
AS IF IT'S MADE
OF RUBBER !

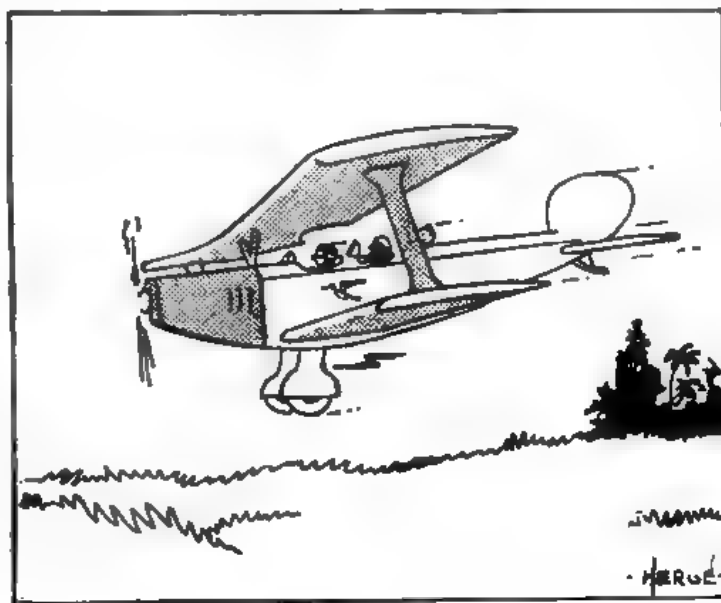
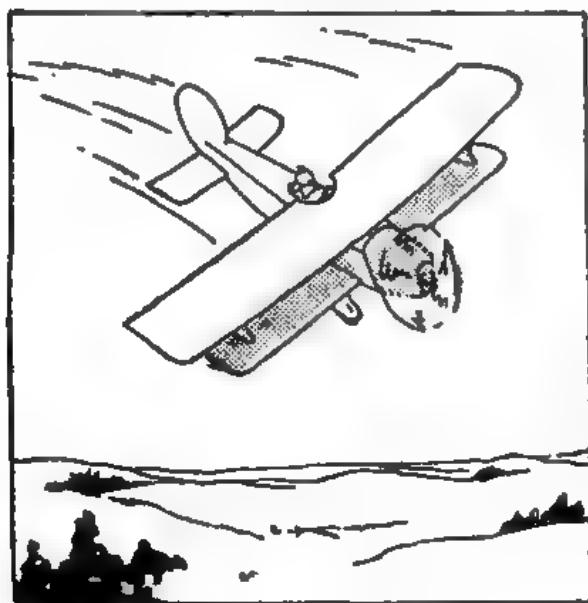


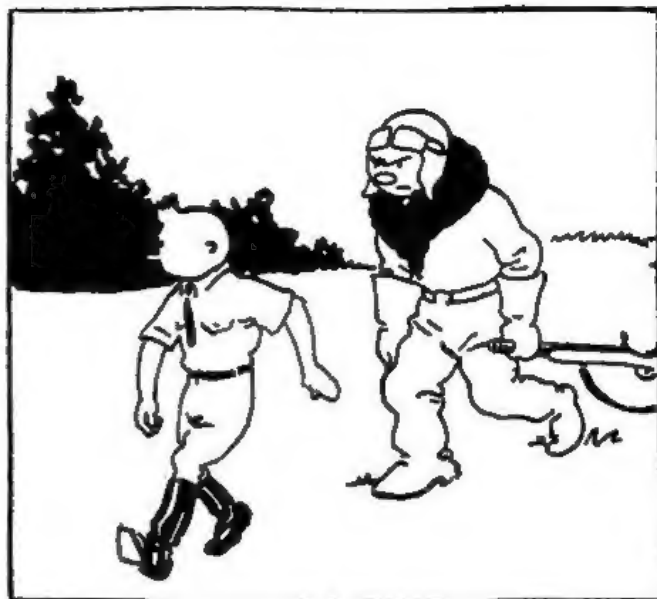








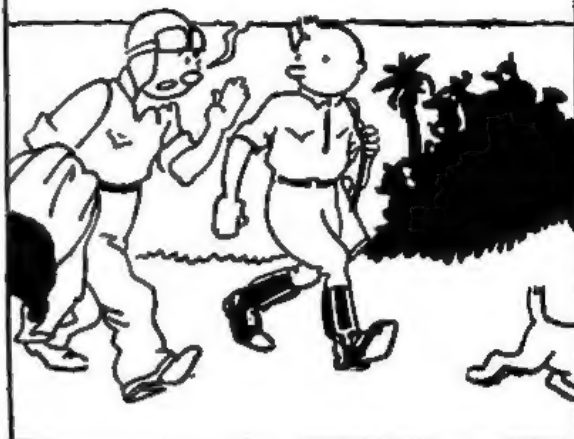




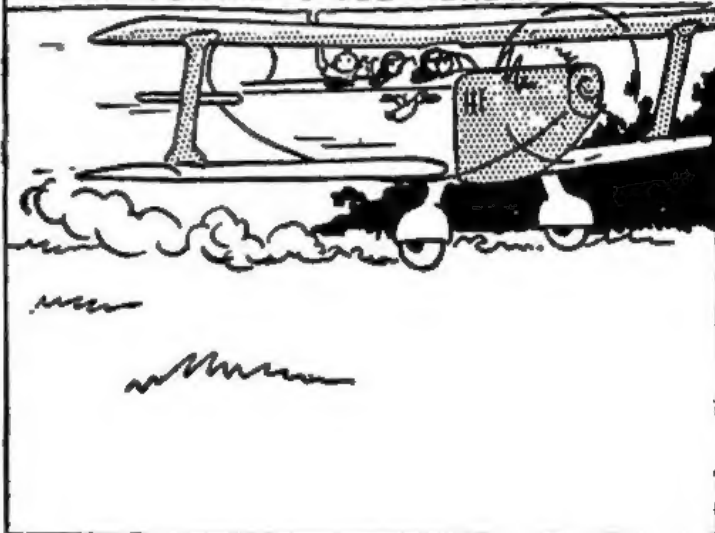
HERE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED ME. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO BELGIUM !



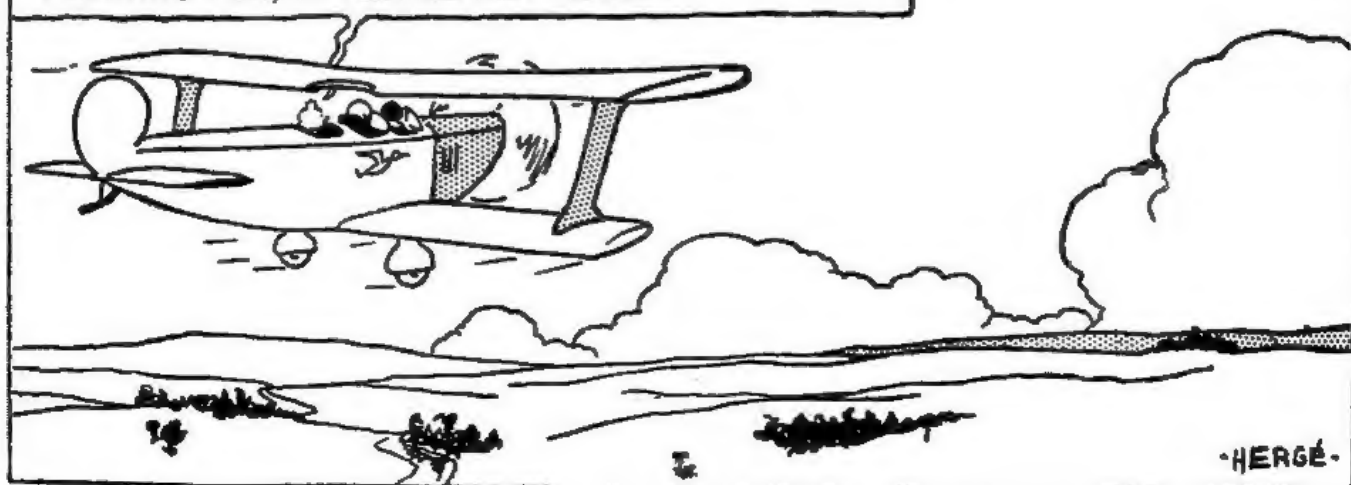
I THINK THERE'S AN IMPORTANT JOB LINED UP FOR YOU. THAT'S WHY WE WERE SENT TO TRACK YOU DOWN...



GOODBYE, CONGO... THERE'S SO MUCH MORE FOR ME TO SEE HERE...



SO, THAT ENDS OUR REPORTING FROM THE CONGO... WHERE IN THE WORLD SHALL WE BE HEADING FOR, AFTER WE GET HOME ?

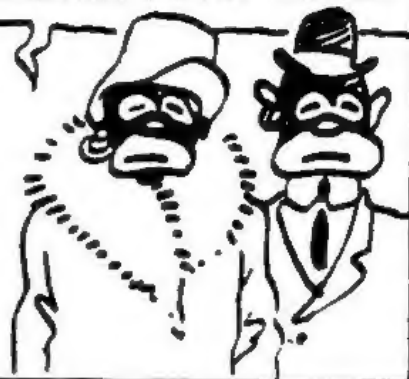


The news of Tintin's departure echoes all over Africa.

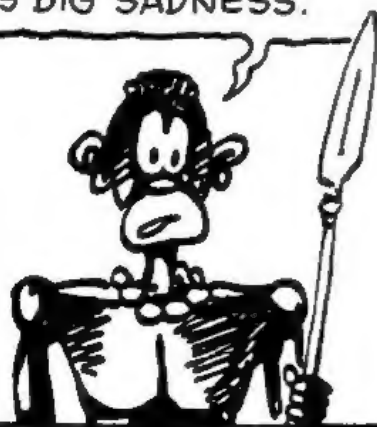
NOW TINTIN HIM
GO BACK TO
BELGIUM.



BIG CALAMITY,
MASTER TINTIN GONE.



IS BIG SADNESS.



MY LITTLE SNOWY,
HIM GONE!



An African village has just heard the news by Tom-Tom Special.

